Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.*, *Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Bernard Kail, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Campbell street on the south and adjoining lot of heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the north and west; having thereon erected a one story frame house, now in the occupancy of H. Karl. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Schneider, for use of B. M. Kerr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of A. J. Knipple, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by Church street, on the north by lot of Michael Zoller, on the west by Main street, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Kayler, having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Stoltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Walters, for use of Frank Jacobs.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Sylvester B. Byrne, executor of James Byrne, dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of St. Nicholas, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street on the north, having in front in the west, adjoining lot of Henry Hoppel on the east and land of Nicholas Lambourn on the south, having thereon erected a two story brick house, now in the occupancy of Alois Stiffler. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Nicholas Lambourn.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James M. Bradley and Mary E. Bradley, of, in and to a piece of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Turnpike, adjoining lot of John Shantaugh on the west, on the north by lot of John Eger on the east, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, now in the occupancy of Mary Ann Burgoon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James M. Gill, for use of Johnston & Scanlan.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Lemon, of, in and to a piece of land situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a [illegible] thence west 120 perches along Brown's and Venus Lewis' land; thence north 45 degrees, west 448 perches, to a post at Wilson Hershey's line; thence north 45 degrees, east 48 perches, to a sugar; north 45 degrees 8 perches along Dilworth and Hershey's line 4 perches; thence south along John Ansell's land 87 degrees, east 296 perches, to a post in Summitville, Pa.; thence south 45 degrees, west 320 perches, to the place of beginning—and Dilworth's and south 65½ degrees, east 287 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 403 acres and 48 perches, and the usual allowance and appurtenances thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Ginterman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph McDonald, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the East ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Centre street on the north by an alley, on the east by an alley, and on the south by lot of —— ——, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable now in the occupancy of Joseph McDonald. Also, all that certain lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Hiltz, Joseph Brown, and others, containing 14 acres, more or less. Also, a lot of ground situated in the East ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by Julian street, on the south and east by lands of Johnston Moore, and on the south by an alley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. Roberts & Son.

Also, all the right, title and interest of H. W. Jones, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Thomas Jones' addition to Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by Julian street, on the north by lot of Samuel Seaman, H. F. Seaman and W. F. Michaels, Trustees of the M. E. Church, Wilmore, Pa., of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of ground consisting of two lots situated in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Spring and Walnut streets; thence by Walnut street 150 feet to Mill alley; thence by said Mill alley 300 feet to Moore's alley; thence by said alley 150 feet to Spring street; thence by said Spring street 300 feet to the place of beginning—known as Nos. 6 and No. 7 on the said plot of ground conveyed to the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church at Wilmore by Ellis and wife by deed dated December 1, 1866, and recorded in Cambria county, in Deed Book, vol. 34, page [illegible] thereon erected a frame building now used as Methodist Episcopal church. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston, Hamilton and Scott for use of Johnston & Scanlan.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William Hughes, of, in and to a piece of parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of A. Gooderham, A. Kinkead & Ideal, and containing [illegible] acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, board stable and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of William Ruggles. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Hartley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael Flood, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of —— Wentzel, John Beck, John Hoover, and others, containing 91 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of Michael Flood and Luke Bush. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. A. Barron & Son.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Hoffman, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford Turnpike and running back to Hoffman's alley on the north, lands of heirs of J. Horner, dec'd, on the south, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Frederick Hoffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Stemmler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, August 7, 1878.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL M'GUIRE, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Michael M'Guire, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE M'GUIRE, Adm'x.
JOHN E. SHIELDS, Adm'r.

August 9, 1878.—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ISABELLA O'NEILL, dec'd. Having taken letters of Administration on the estate of Isabella O'Neill, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present their accounts properly authenticated for settlement.

CONSTANTINE O'NEILL,
Administrator.

July 26, 1878.—6t.*

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Lucy McConnell, administratrix of Francis McConnell, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
2. The first and partial account of N. R. Griffith, guardian of Mary Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.
3. The first and partial account of N. R. Griffith, guardian of George Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.
4. The account of John Cusk, executor of the last will and testament of Robert Cusk, dec'd.
5. The third and final account of Sam'l Blough, administrator of Joseph Shaw, late of Richland township, dec'd.
6. The first and final account of John Parrish, one of the administrators of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, dec'd.
7. The first and partial account of Wm. Marta, administrator cum testamento annexo of Aloysius Marta, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
8. The second account of David R. Hess, administrator of John D. Adams, late of Cooperdale borough, dec'd.
9. The first account of John Arthurs, jr., and Thomas Arthurs, executors of John Arthurs, sr., late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
10. The first and final account of Geo. W. Wagner, guardian of Ann Maria Edwards, minor child of Aaron H. Edwards, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.
11. The second and final account of Chas. Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, deceased.
12. The second and partial account of Henry Walter, esq., administrator of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.
13. The second and final account of Henry Walter, executor of John Elder, late of Summerhill township, dec'd.
14. The account of Rees J. Lloyd, guardian of Clarinda Evans, minor child of David M. Evans, dec'd.
15. The account of G. C. K. Zahm, one of the executors of David Powell, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
16. The second and partial account of Orpha J. Evans and Wm. H. Soehler, administrators of E. D. Evans, dec'd.
17. The first and final account of Joseph Criste, executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, dec'd.
18. The first and final account of Casper Smith, administrator of Margaret Flanagan, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF A—
Valuable Town Property.

BY virtue of an alias order of sale of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa.,

On SATURDAY, Sept. 7th, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—Being a certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, in the county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post at corner of Lot No. 106 on Pagan alley; thence north 65 feet to a post on the line of lot of Michael Hoover; thence west by said lot 150 feet to Julian street; thence south by said street 65 feet to a post on Pagan alley; thence east along said alley 150 feet to post and place of beginning—said lot having thereon erected a large two story FRAME BUILDING, formerly used and kept as a HOTEL, a large size DAIRY, CARRIAGE-MAKER'S SHOP, STABLE, and other necessary outbuildings, good well, etc.

No. 2.—Being a certain half lot of ground situate on the south side of said Pagan alley, containing in front on said alley 75 feet, and extending back of the same width 150 feet, bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on line of lot of John Gressop, dec'd, and corner of F. Hearer's half lot; thence west by line of lot of said Gressop 75½ feet to a post on lot of Martin Schwam's escalor; thence south by line of said Schwam's lot 150 feet to a post on said alley; thence by said alley 75 feet to a post on line of lot of F. Hearer; thence south 75 feet to post and place of beginning—having thereon erected a large FRAME STABLE, and having also a well of good water, with pump.

No. 3.—Being a lot admirably located and in every way fitted for a hotel, and the buildings are well finished and in good repair. A rare chance to purchase a good property in Carrolltown.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale—one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining third in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB YEAGLE,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.

Carrolltown, Aug. 12, 1878. 3t.

Assignee's Sale
—OF A—
VALUABLE FARM IN CARROLL TWP.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, the 31st day of August,

inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that PIECE OR FARM OF LAND known as the Joseph Gantner farm, situated in Carroll township, in the said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Syberts, Wm. Pfister, and others, and containing 152 Acres, more or less, [illegible] which is cleared, the balance being well covered with rail timber and other hard woods.

☞ This is one of the best located farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a double plank two story DWELLING HOUSE containing 8 rooms, a BANK BARN and all necessary Outbuildings. It has also a thriving Orchard, good water in abundance, and is within a stone's throw of a steam grist mill and a public school house, and is not more than two miles from Carrolltown. The place is underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, and is in a good state of cultivation. A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the remaining one-third in two years from confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gantner.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.—3t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Heisel, widow of George Heisel, late of Stonycreek township, dec'd.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for —— Horner, widow of Christian Horner, late of Stonycreek township, dec'd.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Hartsog, widow of Philip Hartsog, jr., late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph Gantner and wife, of Carroll township, have made an assignment of their real and personal estate to Thomas Eger, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons, therefore, indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gantner and Wife.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 2, 1878.—6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of WM. J. PARRISH, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. J. Parrish, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY PARRISH, Adm'x.

Croyson, Washington Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.—6t.

SUNBEAM AND I.

We own no houses, no lots, no lands,
No dainty viands for use are spread;
By sweat of our brows and toil of our hands
We earn the pittance that buys us bread.
And yet we live in a nobler state—
Sunbeam and I—than the millionaires
Who dine off silver and gold plate,
With liveried lacqeys behind their chairs.

We have no riches in bonds or stocks,
No bank book shows our balance to draw;
Yet we carry a safe key that unlocks
More treasures than Croesus ever saw.
We wear no velvets or satin fine,
We dress in a very homely way;
But O, what lustrous lustre shine
About Sunbeam's gown and my sodden gray.

When cloudy weather obscures our skies,
And some days darken with drops of rain,
We have but to look at each other's eyes,
And all is balmy and bright again.
Ah! ours is the alchemy that transmutes
The dregs to elixer, the dross to gold;
And so we live on hesperian fruits—
Sunbeam and I—and never grow old.

RICHARD REALF.

OUR UNCLE DAVID.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

I had never seen Uncle David. It was not till I was nearly ten years old that I knew I had such a relative; and my sister Florence, though some years older, had been kept in equal ignorance.

The first time we knew we had an Uncle David was when an old family servant one day dropped his name by accident. But when we asked her to tell us about him, she looked frightened, and said we must never speak of him, and, above all, must never let our father know that she had mentioned Uncle David.

We were curious to know why, but old Hannah said she would surely be turned away, if the Colonel—our father was an army officer—ever found out that she had spoken to us of an uncle.

"And his own brother, too," Hannah couldn't help adding, "but my dears, I've already said too much, and if your father was to know—"

Old Hannah had been so kind to us since our mother's death, and we loved her so, and she looked so vexed at her forgetfulness, and we were, withal, so frightened at the thought of losing her, that we asked no further questions, much as we desired to know all about Uncle David.

We seldom saw our father. The duties of his station kept him from us most of the time. Though, in the brief intervals we had him with us, he was always kind and tender, there was something so stern and haughty in his manner that we never felt quite at ease in his presence; and after old Hannah's caution the last thing we would have thought of would have been to question him about what we wanted so much to know.

Our father was assigned, at length to a distant service, requiring a prolonged absence, and Florence and I were sent to live with aunt—a sister of our mother's.

We found a pleasant home with Aunt Mildred, who treated us both kindly, though it was easy to see Florence was the favorite—how, indeed, could she help being everybody's favorite, she was so beautiful and good and gentle?

One day I saw Aunt Mildred looking very closely at Florence. Her face wore a troubled look, and following the direction of her eyes, I discovered what I had never observed before. On the left side of Florence's neck there was something which resembled a little round ball under the skin.

"How long has that been there?" asked Aunt Mildred, placing her finger on it.

"It has been growing for some time," Florence answered; "but of late has increased rapidly."

Aunt Mildred said no more, but her troubled look still remained, and grew more troubled from day to day.

Florence soon began to wear her handkerchief high, so as to conceal the appearance we had noticed. Not that she was vain of her looks, poor dear; but she so loved, for their own sake, things beautiful and good, that she wished to be like them.

I happened, one day, to be behind the curtain of the parlor window, looking at some boys playing, when the family doctor called to see my aunt. I had no intention of being a listener, but some words I could not help hearing roused my attention.

"So you think it will continue to increase, doctor?" inquired Aunt Mildred.

"Undoubtedly."

"And the result is permanent deformity?"

"Worse—it will endanger her life.

I knew it was my sister Florence of whom they spoke.

"And is there no remedy?" my aunt continued.

"Yes, a dangerous operation, and I know but one man capable of performing it."

"Bring him here at the end of ten days," said Aunt Mildred, in her calm, determined voice. "Meanwhile I will communicate with my brother-in-law. His oldest child, an infant son, died under a surgical operation. I was traveling abroad at the time, but have been told that he suffered keenly at his loss, and hence he may hesitate before taking a similar risk. But unless, within the time named, I have his answer, I shall myself take the responsibility."

It was not because I wished to conceal my presence that I remained quiet till the doctor and my aunt left the room; but the news that I had once a little brother, set me to thinking in much the same way old Hannah's mention of Uncle David had done.

I didn't tell Florence what I had overheard, for the poor girl's face looked sorrowful enough now, and I had no wish to add to her pain. But she came one day and put her hand in mine.

"The doctor is coming to-morrow, Charley," she said. "He is going to perform an operation on me. It is necessary, but I may die under it, and I want you to be with me."

My eyes filled, but I forced back the tears. I was old enough to remember that I had a soldier's blood in my veins.

"I will be with you, Floy," I said, and it was all my swelling throat would permit me to utter.

Next day, Florence and I, hand in hand, entered the room where the surgeon and his assistants were waiting. Florence's face was very pale, but she tried to reassure me with a smile as she felt my hand tremble in hers.

"This is my niece," said Aunt Mildred, addressing a grave faced gentleman, with a not unkindly face.

"Have courage, my dear young lady," said the gentleman, taking Florence's hand and leading her to an easy chair, in which he placed her half reclining.

Then a napkin, saturated with some fluid, was put on her face. Soon she began to breathe heavily, and when the napkin was removed she seemed in deep slumber.

Next the grave-looking man—no other than the distinguished surgeon of whom the doctor had spoken to my aunt—removed Floy's kerchief and opened his case of instruments. Taking out one with a bright, keen blade, he cut through the skin directly over the tumor. Turning back the edges of the wound he cut deeper and deeper, till at last one of the assistants whispered nervously:

"For heaven's sake be careful; that is the carotid artery."

"I know it," replied the grave faced gentleman, continuing to cut with an unflinching hand; "and I must go within a hair-breadth of it, with life on one side of the line and death on the other."

I uttered a cry and would have sprang forward to catch the surgeon's arm, but Aunt Mildred held me back.

I shut my eyes. I could not bear to look longer. But when I opened them again, the grave gentleman was fastening together the edges of the incision with strips of plaster. He did it so carefully and neatly that you could hardly see where he had cut. All signs of the tumor were gone and Florence was still sleeping quietly.

I turned about at the sound of some one entering hastily. It was my father, pale and travel worn.

He and the surgeon stood looking one another in the face.

"So, you have been committing another butchery," exclaimed the father.

"I have been saving a life," calmly answered the surgeon.

"You slew my son," cried my father, "and now my daughter—"

"As for your son," interrupted the old surgeon, "your wife feared to tell you the truth, and you refused to hear it from me. The child was suffering from an abcess near the heart. An operation alone would afford relief. You were absent and his mother applied to me. At the critical point of the operation, poor Maud, giving way to her maternal feelings, caught my hand. The movement drove the point of the instrument into the aorta and death was instantaneous. You accused me of the murder of your child. I bore your violence rather than turn your unreasoning wrath against your wife. You were my brother and I could not resent the insults offered to myself. This is our first meeting since; and I did not know till now that it was your daughter's life I have just saved."

Then I knew that the grave faced gentleman was Uncle David.

Father and he shook hands and wept together, and now Floy and I live with Uncle David, and Floy is prettier than ever. You would never see the little scar on her neck if nobody told you of it. Old Hannah is with us, too, as happy as the rest; and how we all love Uncle David!

A BIRD COMBAT.

That trim, gentle-looking, drab colored bird, erroneously called turtle-dove by dwellers in the United States and generally deemed so utterly innocent and pure, that to kill it for the table or any other use is branded as criminal in the extreme, is not so innocent after all. Its moaning, sad-sounding voice is a mockery and a cheat; its soft, dark eyes are a sham; its sober Quaker garb is calculated to deceive; its timid movements are not to be trusted.—When once it has been insulted or injured by one of its kind, the dove becomes as cruel and outrageously heartless as any murderer can be. Some years ago I witnessed a fight between two mourning doves, which for utter barbarousness could not be exceeded. I was angling in a brook for sun perch, half prone on a grassy bank, lost in a brown study, with a cigar between my lips, when I happened to see a dove alight on a gnarled bough of a plane tree a few yards distant. Immediately it began to coo in that dolefully plaintive strain so well known to every lover of nature, and was soon joined by a mate, who perched himself within a foot or so of her. I espied their nest, not yet finished, in the fork of an iron-wood tree near by. The birds made very expressive signs to each other with their heads by a series of bows, nods and sidewise motions, of which I understood enough to know that some intruder was near—perhaps they meant me. The fish were not biting any too well, but the shade was pleasant and the grass fragrant, the sound of the water very soothing, and the flow of the wind steady and cooling, so I did not care to move just to humor the whims of a pair of billing doves. It proved however, after all, that I was not the cause of alarm. Another female dove presently dropped like a hawk from a dark, dense mass of leaves above the pair, and struck the first on the back with beak and wings.

A fight ensued witnessed with calm interest by myself and the male dove.

At first the combatants struggled desperately together on the bough, fiercely beating each other with their wings, and plucking out the feathers from breast and neck, all the time uttering low, querulous notes, different from anything I had ever before heard. Pretty soon they fell off the bough and came whirling down upon the ground, where they continued the battle with constantly increasing fury, their eyes flashing fire, and cutting and thrusting with their beaks like swordsmen.—Blood began to show itself about their heads, and in places their necks were quite bare of feathers. When at last one of them became so exhausted that further struggle was impossible, the other proceeded to take its stand upon its helpless opponent, and would have quickly have made an end of it had I not interfered. The vanquished bird was minus an eye, and was unable to fly for some minutes. The secret of the battle was jealousy. The male sat by and watched in a nonchalant way until it was all over, when he very lovingly strutted up to the victorious bird, and began cooing in a low, soothing tone. From that day to this I have repudiated the figure "innocent as a dove," and whenever opportunity offered, have sped a two-ounce arrow full at the breast of the bird, widow or no widow. When properly cooked by parboiling, stuffing and baking, a dove is a choice bit for the table. While on this subject, I may add that in the Southern States doves often congregate in innumerable swarms, like pigeons, and do great damage to the peanut fields, yet there the prejudice against killing them is so great that you rarely see a trap or spring set for them, or a gun levelled at them.

A WANDERING TYPO.

A PRINTER'S ROMANTIC CAREER—HAIR-BREADTH 'SCAPES BY LAND AND SEA—STARTS A PAPER IN JERUSALEM, AND WEDS A PERSIAN LADY.

Little over a year ago a short notice was published in the St. Louis papers of the arrival and strange career of a wandering "typo" named Isaac Smith, or, as he was frequently called by his brother compositors, Ike Smith. At that time he was staying at the Friendly Inn, 1221 Broadway. His restless, erratic nature, however, did not permit him to remain long in this city, and he as suddenly disappeared from St. Louis as he appeared in it. Since then Ike has wandered to the golden slope of the Pacific, taking in on his route Denver, Salt Lake City, Omaha, Deadwood, Carson City and San Francisco, gaining his precarious livelihood at this office or that in the various towns he passed through during his meanderings. Last week Ike unexpectedly turned up in his old haunts in this city on the look out for a job. He looked very dilapidated and battered and his gray beard was unkempt and unshaven.

He is now about sixty-five years of age, but is still tolerably hale and hearty. One day last week he did some type setting for the "Evening Post," and managed to set up between 5,000 and 6,000 ems.

A "Post" reporter yesterday met the old fellow, who was smoking a short clay pipe, and knowing his affection for "Bourbon," invited him to take a drink, when he gave him a short account of his wanderings. He was born in 1812, in Muskingum county, in the neighborhood of Zanesville, Ohio. When a boy he went to Indianapolis, where he became

A PRINTER'S DEVIL

and learned to set type, and has followed the occupation of a printer ever since. He must have had an extraordinary passion for travelling, for when he had once learned his trade he seldom remained twelve months in one place. In 1830, when eighteen years of age, he left Indianapolis, and spent the next ten years of his life wandering through the various States of the Union, and visiting nearly every city of any size. In 1840 he worked his way as a deck hand on a sailing vessel to Liverpool and began touring in the United Kingdom. He always managed to earn a tolerable existence by his type-setting. After passing nearly eight years in England, Scotland and Ireland, he crossed the Straits of Dover and stayed a couple of years at Paris, where he witnessed the *coup d'etat* of Napoleon. Thence he traveled through Switzerland, Spain and Italy, crossed the Alps into Austria, and went to Berlin. At the break-out of the last Polish insurrection he was still in that city, and becoming affiliated to a secret order of Republicans, he, with some fifty men, crossed the Prussian boundary of Posen into Russian Poland. Here he followed the fortunes of Gen. Rogulski in many a scrimmage with the Russians, but was unfortunately taken prisoner and sent to Siberia. His sufferings en route to that desolate country he described as intense. Arrived there he was kept at work in the Tobolsk district; but was so far favored as to escape being sent to the mines. After two years' severe hardship he managed to escape from the Russian territory with a friendly party of Kurds, whose wanderings across the desert he shared until they reached Persia, where he remained for three years, and received an official appointment from the Shah as a kind of State's Printer. He

MARRIED A PERSIAN LADY

of distinction during his second year's residence amongst the polite Persians, but she died in childbirth. He then conceived a dislike for Persia, although his position there was the best he had ever enjoyed, and he quietly made preparations to leave it. He joined a caravan of Persian merchants who were en route to Bombay, and in their company traveled the turbulent country of Afghanistan, reaching British India in safety. From Bombay he crossed India to Calcutta, where he followed his occupation as a type setter for some months, after which his love of adventure induced him to ship to Port Louis, in the Mauritius. This island soon grew distasteful to him, and so he worked his way before the mast to the Cape of Good Hope and passed some time amongst the Dutch Boers. He crossed the Keppi region to Natal. From Natal he took passage in an Arab felucca to Zanzibar, and then to Abyssinia. In the latter country he at first did very well, until King Theodore imprisoned all the Europeans, and he remained in durance vile until the English expedition under Napier stormed Magdala, killed Theodore and released the prisoners. Egypt was the next country visited by this restless individual, and here he engaged in the occupation of horse breeding on the banks of the Nile. This, however, did not pan out very well, but he made some money. A remarkable idea now took possession of him; he determined to publish a

SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER IN JERUSALEM.

He thought the numerous European visitors to the Holy City would be sufficient to make the enterprise a lucrative one. He accordingly departed for Jerusalem and issued his paper, which was published half in English and half in French. For one month he published this journal, which he called "The Holy City Times," but then his funds gave out. Ike claims to be the only compositor who set type in Jerusalem. His next adventure was to join a company of Turks on a pilgrimage to Mecca, where he saw El Kaaba, or the Holy Cave. One of these devout Turks took a great fancy to Ike and induced him to return with him to Constantinople. In Stamboul he remained for eighteen months working as a printer.

He afterwards made a tour of Greece, returning to Constantinople, where he remained a few months longer, after which he crossed the Balkans, wandered through Roumania, and going into Southern Russia as far as Odessa. From Odessa he again shipped before the mast to London, where he settled down for three or four years, finally

RETURNING TO AMERICA

in 1873. He got employment in New York on the "Herald," but his wandering propensities would not permit him to settle down permanently. Without relatives or friends, he resumed his journeys through the States, and Ike is well known to the composing rooms of most newspapers in the country. His course is up and down to and fro on the face of the earth, and Ike will probably spend the remainder of his days in the same erratic, never resting manner. Every now and then he turns up unexpectedly in his old haunts, and just as unexpectedly disappears. How long he will remain in the 'Future Great is problematical, and, in fact, by the time this is printed he may be gone.—*St. Louis Post.*

What an Illinois Boy Caught in His Trap.

The New York *Times* has an editorial on the wonderful resources of the Illinois boy. Master Sloane, of Clinton, Illinois, invented a trap on the principle of those used in Africa for trapping game—that is to say, he constructed a slip noose of thongs, and attached it to the top of a stout sapling, which he bent down by the aid of a hoisting-tackle, and fastened it to the ground. And this was the result:

Master Sloane had a sister, a young lady of great worth and of very decided character. Other girls, envious of her good looks, said she was an ill-tempered, red-haired thing, but this was probably mere calumny. At all events so thought the young minister who was settled over the Seventeenth Congregational Church, and who was generally believed to be Miss Sloane's accepted lover. That he went to see Miss Sloane on the very evening when the reckless boy set his Central Africa trap was not strange, for he usually spent three or four evenings every week at the Sloane mansion, but it was a coincidence that on that precise evening he proposed a walk, and led Miss Sloane toward the identical lane where the trap was waiting for victims.

How it happened that neither the young minister nor Miss Sloane noticed the bent sapling or the rope, no one can understand, unless they were so deeply engaged in the discussion of theological questions that they were oblivious to all earthly things. Still more difficult is it to comprehend how they could both have stepped within the noose, which was spread out in the form of a circle not more than a foot in diameter. It is plain, however, that the lady was reading a hymn-book and that her companion had approached extremely close to her to see if the hymn was correctly printed. However this may be, the fact remains that Miss Sloane's left foot and the minister's right foot were just inside the noose when the trap sprung, and the elastic sapling suddenly lifted them twenty feet in the air, where they remained hanging like two cherries on a single stem, and expressing in fervid tones their soul's pain that something unusual had happened.

Half an hour later the Clinton and Homerville stage passed that way, and the driver and his passengers were astonished beyond measure. For some time it was supposed that some new and curiously-complicated animal, consisting chiefly of zebra and black panther, was swinging from the top of the sapling; but just as one of the passengers was about to fire at it, the driver recognized the minister, though he was not able to recognize his fellow-prisoner. The latter's voice was somewhat muffled, but she was distinctly heard to revile the minister, and to assert that she never would forgive him, no matter how he might try to excuse himself. Six strong men finally bent down the sapling, released the victims, and with rare delicacy assigned the duty of recognizing Miss Sloane to the two ladies who were in the stage. Fortunately, neither of Master Sloane's victims was seriously injured, and were both able to walk home on opposite sides of the street.

The results of this affair were numerous. Miss Sloane left town the next day on a visit to the East, and has not since returned. The minister was tried for indiscreetly hanging from the tops of trees with young ladies, and thereby bringing reproach upon his profession, but was acquitted by a close vote. As for Master Sloane, it is believed and hoped that his father has killed him. At any rate, he has not been seen, and the rumor that he has been sent to the House of Refuge in Chicago is not generally believed.

SHE WAITED NOT IN VAIN.

THOUGH ELEVEN LONG YEARS INTERVENED BETWEEN HOPE AND REALIZATION,

Yesterday occurred the happy ending of a long and weary waiting on the part of a lady who was once the fairest of the fair daughters of Toledo. Eleven years ago she was betrothed, with her parents' consent, to a young man of fine character, but without what is considered the most desirable possessions next to that, namely, money. Hesitating to take his beloved one from her home to the trials that poverty entails, he bade her farewell to go west to seek his fortune. She had letters from him until he arrived in Omaha, when they suddenly ceased. The days were into weeks, the weeks into years, but still no word from the absent one to the expectant girl, who waited and watched all in vain. His friends gave him up for dead, but she, with a woman's persistency, refused to think so and declared her belief that he would some time return to claim his bride. Suitors came and went, her eyes became dim with weeping, the roses faded from her cheeks, and she grew gradually withdrawing from the scenes she had graced with her presence, her very existence was almost forgotten by society.

Two weeks since, while sitting alone in her quiet parlor, the bell rang, and in a moment more the door opened and a gentleman entered the room. The bronzed and bearded man had little resemblance to the slender youth to whom she plighted her troth so many long years before, but the eye of love could not be deceived, and in a moment more she was clasped in the arms of him for whom she had so long watched and waited. His story was soon told. Leaving Omaha with an emigrant train for the Pacific coast, it was attacked by Indians, and he was taken prisoner and carried away far into the interior. Every effort to escape was futile, and he was passed from one tribe to another, getting farther away from civilization as the months rolled on. At last, by fortunate chance, he managed to deceive his jailers, and, after incredible hardships, reached San Francisco three years from the time he left Omaha. Here he encountered an old acquaintance from Toledo, who, in answer to his inquiries about the dear ones there, told him that his betrothed was the wife of another. Stunned and heartbroken, he made no attempt to communicate with anybody here, and was not undeceived until a few days ago, when, on a visit to San Francisco from his inland home, he had again received tidings through an old neighbor that sent him homeward as fast as the cars could bring him hither. The denouement was what might be expected, and this morning the happy pair started for their return home, whither the good wishes of their friends, including those of the "Blade," will follow them.—*Toledo Blade.*

"TAKE back the heart that thou gavest," said the unflushed pokerist when his pal passed him the wrong card under the table.

A FLY MANUFACTORY.

THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT ARE DONE IN NEW JERSEY.

Frck's Milwaukee *Sun* says: Flies are artificially propagated in New Jersey, near Paterson, where an association of men have invested capital, and are running the works to their full capacity.

Flies are incubated from eggs, by an artificial hatching arrangement, and the young flies are taught all the deviltry they know right in the factory. Some will look upon this statement as false, and wonder why any association of men should engage in the artificial propagation of the fly. We will explain. It is well known that flies die at the end of the season, and if it were not for artificial propagation there would be none the second season.

The parties that are engaged in this industry are also sole manufacturers of fly paper and fly traps. We trust that the object is now plain. In order to sell their paper and traps, it is necessary to have game to catch. The gentlemen had engaged largely in the manufacture of fly paper and fly traps before they knew that flies only lasted one season, and after a year of success they found bankruptcy staring them in the face, as it was probable they would not sell a sheet of paper the next year. So they organized the "Great American Artificial Fly Incubating Association of New Jersey," and issued a million dollars worth of stock.

We have not room to describe the hatching of flies, in the Sun, but it is like hatching chickens by steam. Some of the best old flies are kept to lay eggs, and eggs are placed on cards and put into an oven. They hatch out in twenty minutes, and are ready in half an hour to learn the business. First they are taught to wade in butter, to swim in cream, and to get into things around the kitchen. Then the young flies are taken to the dormitory, where men and women, engaged for the purpose are pretending to sleep.

An old fly and a hundred young ones are placed in each room, and the old fly, after lighting on shirt bosoms or female white goods, in order to teach the young flies the noble art of punctuation, begins to get on its work on the sleeper. The old fly, after setting the young flies on cuffs and collars, calls "Attention!" and after buzzing around a little, lights on the sleeper's nose. The sleeper pretends to be mad, and slaps at the fly—this is a mere matter of form, however, for if a sleeper engaged by the association kills an old stool fly, it is deducted from his or her salary.

As the old flyers sway the young flies laugh and wait to try it themselves. Then the old fly lights upon the lazy sleeper's big toe and proceeds deliberately to walk up her foot, ankle and calf, occasionally stopping to bite. This is very trying to the alleged sleepers, causing nervousness and a twitching of the muscles, but they must not injure the fly. The little flies notice everything, and after the old fly has caromed around and tickled and bunned, then the young flies are allowed to practice on them. The persons practiced on get $6 a day and board, as it is a very particular and trying situation.

Then comes the expensive business of distributing flies throughout the country. Formerly it was done through book agents and lightning rod peddlers, but that was found too expensive, so the association originated the idea of sending out regular agents, called tramps, to introduce the flies. The first year only about 10,000 tramps were sent out, but the business has grown to such huge proportions that it is estimated that this year the association has out half a million tramps leaving flies around. They go from house to house begging, and before they leave they manage to drop a few flies.

Each tramp has a card with a million young flies on. After he has partaken of his meal and the woman of the house is out after a shotgun or a dog to drive him away, he slips his hand up his sleeve and tears off a piece of card containing perhaps 10,000 young flies and drops it in the woodbox, or in some convenient

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1878. NUMBER 30.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa., Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Bernard Karl, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Campbell street on the south and adjoining lot of heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the north and west; having thereon erected a one story frame house, now in the occupancy of B. Karl. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Stinebiser, for use of B. M. Kerr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of A. J. Stoltz, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by Church street, on the north by lot of Michael Zolner, on the west by Main street, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Kaylor, having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Stoltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Walters, for use of Felix Jacobs.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Sylvester B. Byrne, executor of James Byrne, dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of St. Nicholas, Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street on the north, having an alley on the west, adjoining lot of Henry Hopple on the east and land of Nicholas Lambourn on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Alois Stineboer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Nicholas Lambourn.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James M. Bradley and Mary E. Bradley, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Turnpike, adjoining lot of John Sharbaugh on the west, an alley on the north, and lot of John Eger on the east, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Mary Ann Burgoon. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James M. Gillan, for use of Johnston & Scanlan.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Berman, of, in and to a piece of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut tree; thence west 109 perches along Mary Brown's and Jesse Lewis' land; thence by the same, west 448 perches, to a post at Richard Whitehead's; thence north by Hortner's land, north 46 degrees, west 6 perches, to a sugar, north 20 degrees 8 perches along Dilworth and Hortner's to a spruce; thence south along John Lewis' land 87 degrees, east 322 perches, to a beech; thence south 75 degrees, east 135 perches, to a sugar; thence by ——— and Dilworth's land, south 53½ degrees, east 267 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 463 acres and 98 perches and the usual allowance for appurtenances—having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Ginterman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph McDonald, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Borough and Ward of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by Centre street, on the north by an alley, on the east by an alley, and on the south by lot of ———, having thereon erected a two story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph McDonald. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Blair, Joseph Brown, and others, containing 14 acres, more or less. *Also*, a lot of ground situated in the East ward of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by Center street, on the north and east by lands of Johnston Moore, and on the south by an alley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. Roberts & Son.

Also, all the right, title and interest of H. W. Flotner, George W. Kirby, Thomas J. Seaman, H. F. Seaman, and W. P. Michaels, Trustees of the M. E. Church, Wilmore, Pa., of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of ground consisting of two town lots situate in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Spring and Walnut streets; thence by Walnut street 128 feet to Mill alley; thence by said Mill alley 125 feet to Moore's alley; thence by said alley 125 feet to Spring street; thence by said street 125 feet to the place of beginning—known on the plan of lots of said borough as No. 45 and No. 46, being the same lots of ground conveyed to the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church at Wilmore by Wm. Ellis and wife, by deed dated August 25th, 1871, and recorded in Recorder's office, in Cambria county, in Deed Book, vol. 34, page 66, etc.—having thereon erected a frame building known as the Methodist Episcopal church. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlan, and Robert Ellis and others.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Ruggles, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of A. Gooderham, A. W. Lloyd, and others, containing 16 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, board stable and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of William Ruggles. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Huntley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael Bush, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of ——— Westrick, John Beck, John Hoover, and others, containing 82 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Michael Bush and Luke Bush. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. A. Barker & Son.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Adams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Fresh, George Houck, P. Boland, and Casper Smith, containing 50 acres, more or less, unimproved. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Shultz, Michael Beamis, Dennis McGee, and Bernard Donahoe, containing 50 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George W. Luther, for use of T. S. Barker.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining third in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB YEAGLE,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.

Carrolltown, Aug. 12, 1878. 3t.

Assignee's Sale

—OF A—

VALUABLE FARM IN CARROLL TWP.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, the 31st day of August,

inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that PIECE OR FARM OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gantner farm, situated in Carroll township, in the said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Syberts, Vitus Pfister, and others, and containing **153 Acres**, more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail timber and other hard woods.

☞ This is one of the best located farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a double plank two story DWELLING HOUSE containing six rooms and a kitchen, a BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. It has also a thriving Orchard, good water in abundance, and is within a stone's throw of a steam grist mill and a public school house, and is not more than two miles from Carrolltown. The place is underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, and is in a good state of cultivation. A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the remaining one-third in two years from confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gantner.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.-3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **11th** day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Lucy McConnell, administratrix of Francis McConnell, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.
2. The first and partial account of N. R. Griffith, guardian of Mary Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.
3. The first and partial account of N. R. Griffith, guardian of George Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.
4. The account of John Cisk, executor of the last will and testament of Robert Cisk, dec'd.
5. The third and final account of Sam'l Blough, administrator of Joseph Shaw, late of Richland township, dec'd.
6. The first and final account of John Parrish, one of the administrators of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, dec'd.
7. The first and partial account of Wm. Martz, administrator cum testamento annexo of Aloysius Martz, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
8. The second account of David R. Hess, administrator of John D. Adams, late of Coopersdale borough, dec'd.
9. The first account of John Arthurs, jr., and Thomas Arthurs, executors of John Arthurs, sr., late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
10. The first and final account of Geo. W. Wagner, guardian of Ann Myria Edwards, minor child of Aaron H. Edwards, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.
11. The second and final account of Chas. Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, deceased.
12. The second and partial account of Henry Walter, esq., administrator of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.
13. The second and final account of Henry Walter, executor of John Rider, late of Summerhill township, dec'd.
14. The account of Rees J. Lloyd, guardian of Clarinda Evans, minor child of David M. Evans, dec'd.
15. The account of G. C. K. Zahm, one of the executors of David Powell, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
16. The second and partial account of Orpha J. Evans and Wm. H. Sechler, administrators of E. D. Evans, dec'd.
17. The first and final account of Joseph Criste, executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, dec'd.
18. The first and final account of Casper Smith, administrator of Margaret Flanagan, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF—

Valuable Town Property.

BY virtue of an alias order of sale of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa.,

On SATURDAY, Sept. 7th, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—Being a certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, in the county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post at corner of Lot No. 108, on Fagan alley; thence north 93 feet to a post on line of lot of Michael Rower; thence west by said lot 155 feet to Main street; thence south by said street 93 feet to a post on Fagan alley; thence east along said alley 155 feet to post and place of beginning—said lot having thereon erected a large two story **FRAME BUILDING**, formerly used and kept as a Hotel, and a large one story **CANNEMAKER'S SHOP, STABLE**, and other necessary outbuildings, good well, etc.

No. 2.—Being a certain half lot of ground situate on the south side of said Fagan alley, contiguous to the main property, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on line of lot of John Groscop, dec'd, and corner of F. Bearer's half lot; thence west by line of said Groscop 72 feet to a post on Fagan alley; thence by said alley east 77¼ feet to lot of F. Bearer; thence south 72 feet to post and place of beginning—having thereon erected a large **FRAME STABLE**, and having also a well of good water with pump, etc.

☞ This property is admirably located and in every way fitted for a hotel, and the buildings are well finished and in good repair. A rare chance to purchase a good property in Carrolltown.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining third in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB YEAGLE,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.

Carrolltown, Aug. 12, 1878. 3t.

Assignee's Sale

—OF A—

VALUABLE FARM IN CARROLL TWP.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

SATURDAY, the 31st day of August,

inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that PIECE OR FARM OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gantner farm, situated in Carroll township, in the said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Syberts, Vitus Pfister, and others, and containing **153 Acres**, more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail timber and other hard woods.

☞ This is one of the best located farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a double plank two story DWELLING HOUSE containing six rooms and a kitchen, a BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. It has also a thriving Orchard, good water in abundance, and is within a stone's throw of a steam grist mill and a public school house, and is not more than two miles from Carrolltown. The place is underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay, and is in a good state of cultivation. A SPLENDID CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and the remaining one-third in two years from confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gantner.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.-3t.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on

Saturday, August 31st, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of A. J. Knipple, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cooperdale borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Broad street, adjoining lot of James Smith on the north, and an alley on the south and east, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Knipple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Cooper, for use of Leonard Hook.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Frederick Hoffman, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford Turnpike on the east, adjoining lot of Hugh Ryan on the north, lands of heirs of J. Horner, deceased, on the south, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Frederick Hoffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Stemmler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, August 7, 1878.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL M'GUIRE, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael McGuire, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE M'GUIRE, Adm'x.
JOHN E. SHIELDS, Adm'r.

August 9, 1878.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ISABELLA O'NEILL, dec'd.

Having taken letters of Administration on the estate of Isabella O'Neill, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

CONSTANTINE O'NEILL,
Administrator.

July 26, 1878.-6t.*

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **4th** day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Heisel, widow of George Heisel, late of Stonycreek township, dec'd.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for ——— Horner, widow of Christian Horner, late of Stonycreek township, dec'd.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Hartsog, widow of Philip Hartsog, jr., late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice

is hereby given that Joseph Gantner and wife, of Carroll township, have made an assignment of their real and personal estate to Thomas Eger, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons, therefore, indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS EGER,
Assignee of Joseph Gantner and Wife.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 2, 1878.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of WM. J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. J. Parrish, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY PARRISH, Adm'x.

Croesson, Washington Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.-6t.

SUNBEAM AND I.

We own no houses, no lots, no lands,
No dainty viands for use are spread:
By sweat of our brows and toil of our hands
We earn the pittance that buys us bread.
And yet we live in a nobler state—
Sunbeam and I—than the millionaires
Who dine off silver and golden plate
With liveried laqueys behind their chairs.

We have no riches in bonds or stocks,
No bank book shows our balance to draw;
Yet we carry a safe key that unlocks
More treasures than Cresus ever saw.
We wear no velvets or satin fine,
We dress in a very homely way;
But O, what luminous lustre shine
About Sunbeam's gown and my sodden gray.

When cloudy weather obscures our skies,
And some days darken with drops of rain,
We have but to look at each other's eyes,
And all is balmy and bright again.
Ah! ours is the alchemy that transmutes
The dregs to elixer, the dross to gold;
And so we live on Hesperian fruits—
Sunbeam and I—and never grow old.

RICHARD REALF.

OUR UNCLE DAVID.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

I had never seen Uncle David. It was not till I was nearly ten years old that I knew I had such a relative; and my sister Florence, though some years older, had been kept in equal ignorance.

The first time we knew we had an Uncle David was when an old family servant one day dropped his name by accident. But when we asked her to tell us about him, she looked frightened, and said we must never speak of him, and, above all, must never let our father know that she had mentioned Uncle David.

We were curious to know why, but old Hannah said she would surely be turned away, if the Colonel—our father was an army officer—ever found out that she had spoken to us of an uncle.

"And his own brother, too," Hannah couldn't help adding, "but my dears, I've already said too much, and if your father was to know—"

Old Hannah had been so kind to us since our mother's death, and we loved her so, and she looked so vexed at her forgetfulness, and we were, withal, so frightened at the thought of losing her, that we asked no further questions, much as we desired to know all about Uncle David.

We seldom saw our father. The duties of his station kept him from us most of the time. Though, in the brief intervals we had him with us, he was always kind and tender, there was something so stern and haughty in his manner that we never felt quite at ease in his presence; and after old Hannah's caution the last thing we would have thought of would have been to question him about what we wanted so much to know.

Our father was assigned, at length to a distant service, requiring a prolonged absence, and Florence and I were sent to live with aunt—a sister of our mother's.

We found a pleasant home with Aunt Mildred, who treated us both kindly, though it was easy to see Florence was the favorite—how, indeed, could she help being everybody's favorite, she was so beautiful and good and gentle?

One day I saw Aunt Mildred looking very closely at Florence. Her face wore a troubled look, and following the direction of her eyes, I discovered what I had never observed before. On the left side of Florence's neck there was something which resembled a little round ball under the skin.

"How long has that been there?" asked Aunt Mildred, placing her finger on it.

"It has been growing for some time," Florence answered; "but of late has increased rapidly."

Aunt Mildred said no more, but her troubled look still remained, and grew more troubled from day to day.

Florence soon began to wear her handkerchief high, so as to conceal the appearance we had noticed. Not that she was vain of her looks, poor dear; but she so loved, for their own sake, things beautiful and good, that she wished to be like them.

I happened, one day, to be behind the curtain of the parlor window, looking at some boys playing, when the family doctor called to see my aunt. I had no intention of being a listener, but some words I could not help hearing roused my attention.

"So you think it will continue to increase, doctor?" inquired Aunt Mildred.

"Undoubtedly."

"And the result is permanent deformity?"

"Worse—it will endanger her life.

I knew it was my sister Florence of whom they spoke.

"And is there no remedy?" my aunt continued.

"Yes, a dangerous operation, and I know but one man capable of performing it."

"Bring him here at the end of ten days," said Aunt Mildred, in her calm, determined voice. "Meanwhile I will communicate with my brother-in-law. His oldest child, an infant son, died under a surgical operation. I was traveling abroad at the time, but have been told that he suffered keenly at his loss, and hence he may hesitate before taking a similar risk. But unless, within the time named, I have his answer, I shall myself take the responsibility."

It was not because I wished to conceal my presence that I remained quiet till the doctor and my aunt left the room; but the news that I had once a little brother, set me to thinking in much the same way old Hannah's mention of Uncle David had done.

I didn't tell Florence what I had overheard, for the poor girl's face looked sorrowful enough now, and I had no wish to add to her pain. But she came one day and put her hand in mine.

"The doctor is coming to-morrow, Charley," she said. "He is going to perform an operation on me. It is necessary, but I may die under it, and I want you to be with me."

My eyes filled, but I forced back the tears. I was old enough to remember that I had a soldier's blood in my veins.

"I will be with you, Floy," I said, and it was all my swelling throat would permit me to utter.

Next day, Florence and I, hand in hand, entered the room where the surgeon and his assistants were waiting. Florence's face was very pale, but she tried to reassure me with a smile as she felt my hand tremble in hers.

"This is my niece," said Aunt Mildred, addressing a grave faced gentleman, with a not unkindly face.

"Have courage, my dear young lady," said the gentleman, taking Florence's hand and leading her to an easy chair, in which he placed her half reclining.

Then a napkin, saturated with some fluid, was put on her face. Soon she began to breathe heavily, and when the napkin was removed she seemed in deep slumber.

Next the grave-looking man—no other than the distinguished surgeon of whom the doctor had spoken to my aunt—removed Floy's kerchief and opened his case of instruments. Taking out one with a bright, keen blade, he cut through the skin directly over the tumor. Turning back the edges of the wound he cut deeper and deeper, till at last one of the assistants whispered nervously:

"For heaven's sake be careful; that is the carotid artery."

"I know it," replied the grave faced gentleman, continuing to cut with an unflinching hand; "and I must go within a hair-breadth of it, with life on one side of the line and death on the other."

I uttered a cry and would have sprang forward to catch the surgeon's arm, but Aunt Mildred held me back.

I shut my eyes. I could not bear to look longer. But when I opened them again, the grave gentleman was fastening together the edges of the incision with strips of plaster. He did it so carefully and neatly that you could hardly see where he had cut. All signs of the tumor were gone and Florence was still sleeping quietly.

I turned about at the sound of some one entering hastily. It was my father, pale and travel-worn.

He and the surgeon stood looking one another in the face.

"So, you have been committing another butchery!" exclaimed the father.

"I have been saving a life," calmly answered the surgeon.

"You slew my son," cried my father, "and now my daughter—"

"As for your son," interrupted the old surgeon, "your wife feared to tell you the truth, and you refused to hear it from me. The child was suffering from an abcess near the heart. An operation alone would afford relief. You were absent and his mother applied to me. At the critical point of the operation, poor Maud, giving way to her maternal feelings, caught my hand. The movement drove the point of the instrument into the aorta and death was instantaneous. You accused me of the murder of your child. I bore your violence rather than turn your unreasoning wrath against your wife. You were my brother and I could not resent the insults offered to myself. This is our first meeting since; and I did not know till now that it was your daughter's life I have just saved."

Then I knew that the grave faced gentleman was Uncle David.

Father and he shook hands and wept together, and now Floy and I live with Uncle David, and Floy is prettier than ever. You would never see the little scar on her neck if nobody told you of it. Old Hannah is with us, too, as happy as the rest; and how we all love Uncle David!

A BIRD COMBAT.

That trim, gentle-looking, drab-colored bird, erroneously called turtle-dove by dwellers in the United States and generally deemed so utterly innocent and pure, that to kill it for the table or any other use is branded as criminal in the extreme, is not so innocent after all. Its moaning, sad-sounding voice is a mockery and a cheat; its soft, dark eyes are a sham; its sober Quaker garb is calculated to deceive; its timid movements are not to be trusted.—When once it has been insulted or injured by one of its kind, the dove becomes as cruel and outrageously heartless as any murderer can be. Some years ago I witnessed a fight between two moaning doves, which for utter barbarousness could not be exceeded. I was angling in a brook for sun perch, half prone on a grassy bank, lost in a brown study, with a cigar between my lips, when I happened to see a dove alight on a gnarled bough of a plane tree a few yards distant. Immediately it began to coo in that dolefully plaintive strain so well known to every lover of nature, and was soon joined by a male, who perched himself within a foot or so of her. I espied their nest, not yet finished, in the fork of an iron-wood tree near by. The birds made very expressive signs to each other with their heads by a series of bows, nods and sidewise motions, of which I understood enough to know that some intruder was near—perhaps they meant me. The fish were not biting any too well, but the shade was pleasant and the grass fragrant, the sound of the water very soothing, and the flow of the wind steady and cooling, so I did not care to move just to humor the whims of a pair of billing doves. It proved however, after all, that I was not the cause of alarm. Another female dove presently dropped like a hawk from a dark, dense mass of leaves above the pair, and struck the first on the back with beak and wings.

A fight passed witnessed with calm interest by myself and the male dove.

At first the combatants struggled desperately together on the bough, fiercely beating each other with their wings, and plucking out the feathers from breast and neck, all the time uttering low, querulous notes, different from anything I had ever before heard. Pretty soon they fell off the bough and came whirling down upon the ground, where they continued the battle with constantly increasing fury, their eyes flashing fire, and cutting and thrusting with their beaks like swordsmen.—Blood began to show itself about their heads, and in places their necks were quite bare of feathers. When at last one of them became so exhausted that further struggle was impossible, the other proceeded to take its stand upon its helpless opponent, and would have quickly have made an end of it had I not interfered. The vanquished bird was minus an eye, and was unable to fly for some minutes. The secret of the battle was jealousy. The male sat by and watched in a nonchalant way until it was all over, when he very lovingly strutted up to the victorious bird, and began cooing in a low, soothing tone. From that day to this I have repudiated the figure "innocent as a dove," and whenever opportunity offered, have sped a two-ounce arrow full at the breast of the bird, widow or no widow. When properly cooked by parboiling, stuffing and baking, a dove is a choice bit for the table. While on this subject, I may add that in the Southern States doves often congregate in innumerable swarms, like pigeons, and do great damage to the peanut fields, yet there the prejudice against killing them is so great that you rarely see a trap or spring set for them, or a gun levelled at them.

A WANDERING TYPO.

A PRINTER'S ROMANTIC CAREER—HAIR-BREADTH 'SCAPES BY LAND AND SEA—STARTS A PAPER IN JERUSALAM, AND WEDS A PERSIAN LADY.

Little over a year ago a short notice was published in the St. Louis papers of the arrival and strange career of a wandering "typo" named Isaac Smith, or, as he was frequently called by his brother compositors, Ike Smith. At that time he was staying at the Friendly Inn, 1221 Broadway. His restless, erratic nature, however, did not permit him to remain long in this city, and he as suddenly disappeared from St. Louis as he appeared in it. Since then Ike has wandered to the golden slope of the Pacific, taking in on his route Denver, Salt Lake City, Omaha, Deadwood, Carson City and San Francisco, gaining his precarious livelihood at this office or that in the various towns he passed through during his meanderings. Last week Ike unexpectedly turned up in his old haunts in this city on the look out for a job. He looked very dilapidated and battered and his gray beard was unkempt and unshaven.

He is now about sixty-five years of age, but is still tolerably hale and hearty. One day last week he did some type setting for the "Evening Post," and managed to set up between 5,000 and 6,000 ems.

A "Post" reporter yesterday met the old fellow, who was smoking a short clay pipe, and knowing his affection for "Bourbon," invited him to take a drink, when he gave him a short account of his wanderings. He was born in 1812, in Muskingum county, in the neighborhood of Zanesville, Ohio. When a boy he went to Indianapolis, where he became

A PRINTER'S DEVIL

and learned to set type, and has followed the occupation of a printer ever since. He must have had an extraordinary passion for travelling, for when he had once learned his trade he seldom remained twelve months in one place. In 1830, when eighteen years of age, he left Indianapolis, and spent the next ten years of his life wandering through the various States of the Union, and visiting nearly every city of any size. In 1840 he worked his way as a deck hand on a sailing vessel to Liverpool and began touring in the United Kingdom. He always managed to earn a tolerable existence by his type-setting. After passing nearly eight years in England, Scotland and Ireland, he crossed the Straits of Dover and stayed a couple of years at Paris, where he witnessed the *coup d'etat* of Napoleon. Thence he traveled through Switzerland, Spain and Italy, crossed the Alps into Austria, and went to Berlin. At the break-out of the last Polish insurrection he was still in that city, and becoming affiliated to a secret order of Republicans, he, with some fifty men, crossed the Prussian boundary of Posen into Russian Poland. Here he followed the fortunes of Gen. Rogulski in many a scrimmage with the Russians, but was unfortunately taken prisoner and sent to Siberia. His sufferings en route to that desolate country he described as intense. Arrived there he was kept at work in the Tobolsk district; but was so far favored as to escape being sent to the mines. After two years' severe hardship he managed to escape from the Russian territory with a friendly party of Kurds, whose wanderings across the desert he shared until they reached Persia, where he remained for three years, and received an official appointment from the Shah as a kind of State's Printer. He

MARRIED A PERSIAN LADY

of distinction during his second year's residence amongst the polite Persians, but she died in childbirth. He then conceived a dislike for Persia, although his position there was the best he had ever enjoyed, and he quietly made preparations to leave it. He joined a caravan of Persian merchants who were en route to Bombay, and in their company traveled the turbulent country of Afghanistan, reaching British India in safety. From Bombay he crossed India to Calcutta, where he followed his occupation as a type setter for some months, after which his love of adventure induced him to ship to Port Louis, in the Mauritius. This island soon grew distasteful to him, and so he worked his way before the mast to the Cape of Good Hope and passed some time amongst the Dutch Boors. He crossed the Keppi region to Natal. From Natal he took passage in an Arab felucca to Zanzibar, and then to Abyssinia. In the latter country he at first did very well, until King Theodore imprisoned all the Europeans, and he remained in durance vile until the English expedition under Napier stormed Magdala, killed Theodora and released the prisoners. Egypt was the next country visited by this restless individual, and here he engaged in the occupation of horse breeding on the banks of the Nile. This, however, did not pan out very well, but he made some money. A remarkable idea now took possession of him; he determined to publish a

SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER IN JERUSALEM.

He thought the numerous European visitors to the Holy City would be sufficient to make the enterprise a lucrative one. He accordingly departed for Jerusalem and issued his paper, which was published half in English and half in French. For one month he published this journal, which he called "The Holy City Times," but then his funds gave out. Ike claims to be the only compositor who set type in Jerusalem. His next adventure was to join a company of Turks on a pilgrimage to Mecca, where he saw El Kaaba, or the Holy Cave. One of these devout Turks took a great fancy to Ike and induced him to return with him to Constantinople. In Stamboul he remained for eighteen months working as a printer.

He afterwards made a tour of Greece, returning to Constantinople, where he remained a few months longer, after which he crossed the Balkans, wandered through Roumania, and going into Southern Russia as far as Odessa. From Odessa he again shipped before the mast to London, where he settled down for three or four years, finally

RETURNING TO AMERICA

in 1872. He got employment in New York on the "Herald," but his wandering propensities would not permit him to settle down permanently. Without relatives or friends, he resumed his journeys through the States, and Ike is well known to the composing rooms of most newspapers in the country. His course is up and down to and fro on the face of the earth, and Ike will probably spend the remainder of his days in the same erratic, never resting manner. Every now and then he turns up unexpectedly in his old haunts, and just as unexpectedly disappears. How long he will remain in the 'Future Great is problematical, and, in fact, by the time this is printed he may be gone.—*St. Louis Post.*

What an Illinois Boy Caught in His Trap.

The New York *Times* has an editorial on the wonderful resources of the Illinois boy. Master Sloane, of Clinton, Illinois, invented a trap on the principle of those used in Africa for trapping game—that is to say, he constructed a slip noose of thongs, and attached it to the top of a stout sapling, which he bent down by the aid of a boisting-tackle, and fastened it to the ground. And this was the result:

Master Sloane had a sister, a young lady of great worth and of very decided character. Other girls, envious of her good looks, said she was an ill-tempered, red-haired thing, but this was probably mere calumny. At all events so thought the young minister who was settled over the Seventeenth Congregational Church, and who was generally believed to be Miss Sloane's accepted lover. That he went to see Miss Sloane on the very evening when the reckless boy set his Central Africa trap was not strange, for he usually spent three or four evenings every week at the Sloane mansion, but it was a coincidence that on that precise evening he proposed a walk, and led Miss Sloane toward the identical lane where the trap was waiting for victims.

How it happened that neither the young minister nor Miss Sloane noticed the bent sapling or the rope, no one can understand, unless they were so deeply engaged in the discussion of theological questions that they were oblivious to all earthly things. Still more difficult is it to comprehend how they could both have stepped within the noose, which was spread out in the form of a circle not more than a foot in diameter. It is plain, however, that the lady was reading a hymn-book and that her companion had approached extremely close to her to see if the hymn was correctly printed. However this may be, the fact remains that Miss Sloane's left foot and the minister's right foot were just inside the noose when the trap sprung, and the elastic sapling suddenly lifted them twenty feet in the air, where they remained hanging like two cherries on a single stem, and expressing in lively tone their surprise that something unusual had happened.

Half an hour later the Clinton and Homesville stage passed that way, and the driver and his passengers were astonished beyond measure. For some time it was supposed that some new and curiously-complicated animal, consisting chiefly of zebra and black panther, was swinging from the top of the sapling; but just as one of the passengers was about to fire at it, the driver recognized the minister, though he was not able to recognize his fellow-prisoner. The latter's voice was somewhat muffled, but she was distinctly heard to revile the minister, and to assert that she never would forgive him, no matter how he might try to excuse himself. Six strong men finally bent down the sapling, released the victims, and with rare delicacy assigned the duty of recognizing Miss Sloane to the two ladies who were in the stage. Fortunately, neither of Master Sloane's victims was seriously injured, and were both able to walk home on opposite sides of the street.

The results of this affair were numerous. Miss Sloane left town the next day on a visit to the East, and has not since returned. The minister was tried for indiscreetly hanging from the tops of trees with young ladies, and thereby bringing reproach upon his profession, but was acquitted by a close vote. As for Master Sloane, it is believed and hoped that his father has killed him. At any rate, he has not been seen, and the rumor that he has been sent to the House of Refuge in Chicago is not generally believed.

SHE WAITED NOT IN VAIN.

THOUGH ELEVEN LONG YEARS INTERVENED BETWEEN HOPE AND REALIZATION,

Yesterday occurred the happy ending of a long and weary waiting on the part of a lady who was once the fairest of the fair daughters of Toledo. Eleven years ago she was betrothed, with her parents' consent, to a young man of fine character, but without what is considered the most desirable possessions next to that, namely, money. Hesitating to take his beloved one from her home to the trials that poverty entails, he bade her farewell to go west to seek his fortune. She had letters from him until he arrived in Omaha, when they suddenly ceased. The days wore into weeks, the weeks into years, but still no word from the absent one to the expectant girl, who waited and watched all in vain. His friends gave him up for dead, but she, with a woman's persistency, refused to think so and declared her belief that he would some time return to claim his bride. Suitors came and went, her eyes became dim with weeping, the roses faded from her cheeks, and gradually withdrawing from the scenes she had graced with her presence, her very existence was almost forgotten by society.

Two weeks since, while sitting alone in her quiet parlor, the bell rang, and in a moment more the door opened and a gentleman entered the room. The bronzed and bearded man had little resemblance to the slender youth to whom she plighted her troth so many long years before, but the eye of love could not be deceived, and in a moment more she was clasped in the arms of him for whom she had so long watched and waited. His story was soon told. Leaving Omaha with an emigrant train for the Pacific coast, it was attacked by Indians, and he was taken prisoner and carried away far into the interior. Every effort to escape was futile, and he was passed from one tribe to another, getting farther away from civilization as the months rolled on. At last, by fortunate chance, he managed to deceive his jailers, and, after incredible hardships, reached San Francisco three years from the time he left Omaha. Here he encountered an old acquaintance from Toledo, who, in answer to his inquiries about the dear ones there, told him that his betrothed was the wife of another. Stunned and heartbroken, he made no attempt to communicate with anybody here, and was not undeceived until a few days ago, when, on a visit to San Francisco from his inland home, he had again received tidings through an old neighbor that sent him homeward as fast as the car could bring him hither. The denouement was what might be expected, and this morning the happy pair started for their return home, whither the good wishes of their friends, including those of the "Blade," will follow them.—*Toledo Blade.*

"TAKE back the heart that thou gavest," said the unflushed pokerist when his pal passed him the wrong card under the table.

A FLY MANUFACTORY.

THE WONDERFUL THINGS THAT ARE DONE IN NEW JERSEY.

Feck's Milw

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - AUG. 23, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
DR. A. YEAGLEY, Johnstown.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE people of that portion of Luzerne county proposed to be erected into a new county, to be called Lackawanna, with Scranton as the county seat, voted on the question last week with the following result: for the new county 9,615; against it, 1,986, showing a majority of 7,629 in its favor. Lackawanna will make the sixty-seventh county in the State.

DEMOCRATIC State, Congressional district, county, city and town committees that have not already done so, are requested to communicate at once with the Democratic Congressional Committee at Washington, D. C., addressing their communications to Hon. Joseph C. S. Blackburn, chairman, or to Duncan S. Walker, secretary. A complete list of each committee, with the post-office address of each member, is desired. Democratic exchanges will confer a favor by giving this notice one or more insertions.

IN his speech at Marblehead, Massachusetts, last week, Dennis Kearney among other choice things said: "I am down on lawyers—they are pirates and thieves." Kearney was a "marble-hearted fiend," and a marble-headed poltroon, to thus slander his particular friend, "glorious Ben Butler," as he called him in his first speech at Boston. We would not now be surprised if Dennis should give Ben the unkindest cut of all, by blurting out to the next Massachusetts audience he addresses, that he was not born with a *silver spoon* in his mouth.

THE Republicans of Chester county are after Don Cameron with a very long and a very dangerous pole. At their usual annual meeting last week they unanimously adopted the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That this meeting approves the course of Hon. James B. Everhart, our representative in the State Senate, and that we instruct the members of the Legislature from this county to vote for him for United States Senator and to use all honorable means to secure his election.

The sting in this resolution is that Everhart refused to go into the Republican caucus last winter to nominate Cameron for United States Senator, and refused to vote for him in the joint convention. "Charge, Chester, charge."

THE proceedings of the Democratic County Committee which met at the Court House on Wednesday last, to determine the mode of filling the vacancy occasioned by the declination of Joseph A. Wertner, the nominee for County Treasurer, will be found on our local page. A majority of the committee having decided that it would fill the vacancy itself, and having made a nomination, it is too late now to discuss the propriety of its action. Under other circumstances the exercise of such a power by the committee might be a fruitful source of danger, but in the present instance no fear of trouble or dissension in the party need be apprehended. At the county convention held in June, Dr. Andrew Yeagley received on the final ballot 40votes out of 102, for Treasurer, and being the *second* choice of the convention, the committee could not now disregard his claims. "All's well that ends well," and as Dr. Yeagley's fitness is not questioned, the Democracy of the county will yield him a cordial and united support.

"A POLITICAL TRIMMER" is the title which Galusha A. Grow has now earned for himself. He labored under the singular delusion up to the meeting of the Republican State convention, that he could be nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor in spite of Mackey and Quay, who were running the machine in favor of Hoyt. On last Saturday week, he delivered a speech to a Republican meeting at Oil City, in which he defended the National Banks, opposed the substitution of greenbacks for National bank notes, and closed by vigor ously shaking the bloody shirt. In 1872, Grow was a warm supporter of Greeley for President, and endorsed all of Greeley's kind hearted and benevolent appeals in favor of peace and reconciliation. And now that true and genuine peace *does* prevail throughout the South, Grow wants to disturb it and to revive the hatred of races and the animosity of sections. It is enough to cause the bones of Horace Greeley to turn around in their coffin, when one of his supporters in 1872 thus dishonors him self and insults his memory. Grow has an object in view in the game he is now playing. He will support Hoyt with the hope that if he is elected, a turn in the tide of the present uncertain aspect of political affairs *might* waft him (Grow) into the United States Senate as the successor of Don Cameron. That is his present purpose, and he is trusting largely to political *luck* to assist him in accomplishing it.

DENNIS KEARNEY, having delivered three or four of his blood-and-thunder harangues in Massachusetts, has sought fresh fields and pastures new, and on Saturday last made his appearance at Indianapolis. His stay in the West will be brief, as he intends returning to Boston and stumping the Bay State in favor of the election of his friend, the demagogue Ben Butler, to the office of Governor. Butler is certain of being made the nominee of the greenback party in that state for Governor, and is putting forth all his efforts to get a nomination also from the Democrats, which will result, if he is successful in the game he is playing, in a complete rupture of the Democracy, who will never consent to lower their time-honored flag and march under the piratical banner held aloft by a political jumping jack like Butler. It is difficult to conceive how sensible workingmen can be led astray by the insane and senseless ravings of Dennis Kearney, whose entire stock in trade consists in a single idea—a chronic hatred of the Chinese. The following extract from one of his speeches in Boston, will serve to show what sort of a man this ranting reformer is:

> The workingmen's party is going to be the national party of the future. [Applause.] That party must win through the lurid flames of fire shall hail the midnight sky. It must win though hell itself should boil over. The workingmen have long enough submitted to the dictates of bank presidents, bank smashers, railroad thieves and political bummers. The workingmen have been dragged all over the country like cattle to the slaughter house. The workingmen, the glorious, gallant sons of toil, the men whose brawny arms and developed brains and force of intellect have built up and made a nation, are entitled at least to some respect [Applause.] This great republic [Applause.] Let your issues be pooled. Cries of "Good."] Let those infernal pirates put that in their pipes and smoke it. [Laughter.] Let them take timely warning. The air is filled with the mutterings of the thunder that precedes the coming storm. Even the leaves in the forest are whispering to each other about the desolation which is to take place. We caution these lecherous whelps to beware. We are making all necessary preparations, and (In God) how sweet is revenge when it comes. [Applause.] Will you adopt my battle-cry? [Cries of "We will."] It is Californ ia; by the heavens above and the stars that are in it; by the moon, that pale empress of the night; by the sun, that shines by day; by the earth and all its inhabitants and by hell beneath us, the Chinese must go. [Prolonged applause.]

As Gen. John A. Logan, of Illinois, is said to have joined the church by a message over the telegraph wires, so General Campbell has been renominated for Congress by the conferees from Somerset county declaring him to be the nominee in a published letter or circular, and the conferees from each of the other three counties in the district have concurred in writing in the action of Somerset. Of course, the result would have been the same if there had been a formal meeting of the conferees, and for one special reason it is to be regretted that there was not. Gen. Campbell earned a place on the Republican National Committee by going to the White House one day last Spring and inducing Hayes to agree to a practical revocation of his circular of a year ago, prohibiting officeholders from making contributions to an electioneering fund, and even getting him (Hayes) to say that he intended to put up some of his money in that way himself. That interview and its results, by which Hayes stultified himself, created a good deal of surprise, and to this day the country is ignorant of the *modus operandi*, by which so modest and mildly mannered a man as General Campbell succeeded in so completely reversing Hayes' civil service order. If the conferees had met, General Campbell would have been present, and in response to the action of the conference would have made a speech, in which he undoubtedly would have explained to the conferees, and through them to the country, just how he set the thing up on Hayes at the memorable interview referred to. As it is, conjecture must continue to play its part in attempting to cut the Gordian knot.

THE Crawford County system is the mode by which the Republican party in Somerset county makes its nominations, and in consequence of the bold and shameless frauds that were perpetrated under it at the last primary elections, a large number of disgusted Republicans have revolted against the nominations which were then made, and issued a call for the election of two delegates in each district on Saturday last, to meet in convention on Tuesday last to nominate a full county ticket. What the convention did on Tuesday we have not yet learned. This new departure cannot fail to seriously affect Republican harmony in one of its ancient strongholds. Assuming what is true, that the Crawford county system is essentially Democratic, for the reason that it is based *on the will of the majority* of a political party in a county, it is incomprehensible why it is seldom, if ever, fairly and honestly carried out. It is the fruitful parent of all manner of fraud, while it really ought truthfully and absolutely to reflect the popular will. The fault is clearly not inherent in the system itself, but must be imputed entirely to the election officers under it. If they will not act honestly, but permit members of the opposite party and minors to vote, fraud will of course be the result. At the Somerset primaries, 1,597 more votes were polled than were cast for Hayes in 1876. In some Democratic counties in which the system prevails, the same magnificent results have been achieved.

THE Texas Democratic State ticket is a good specimen of Bourbon straight. Every man on it served in the Confederate army.

On Monday last for the second time, this blood curdling paragraph appeared in the editorial columns of the Johnstown *Tribune*. If the Democracy of Texas had known that their State ticket would have encountered the stern indignation of the editor of the *Tribune*, they would no doubt have placed a few thieving carpet-baggers upon it, and thus secured for it his warm endorsement. Will the editor of the *Tribune* please to state who, in his superior judgment, the Democratic State convention of Texas ought to have nominated, in order to secure the weight of his approval, not forgetting the fact that the convention had just *three* classes from which to select its nominees—ignorant and incompetent negroes, plundering carpet-baggers, and intelligent, capable white men, every one of whom had been a *rebel*, and most of whom had "served in the Confederate army?"

A Terrible Powder Explosion.

LIGHTNING STRIKES AND EXPLODES ELEVEN HUNDRED KEGS OF POWDER—MANY PERSONS KILLED AND INJURED—MUCH PROPERTY DESTROYED.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., August 17.—At half-past 4 o'clock this afternoon a line of black and terrifying clouds swept up from the west, and in a few moments the entire heavens over Pottsville were crashing and blazing with electric discharges. The storm raged in sublime fury. While the sky over Pottsville was in full possession of the raging elements, a shaft of red-hot forked lightning descended with a frightful roar into the very foundations of a powder magazine. The arsenal belonged to H. A. Weldy & Co., and was situated on the outskirts of the city. About eleven hundred kegs of giant blasting powder were stored away in the recesses of the massive building. The magazine and all the buildings around it were literally blown into atoms. It was like the bursting forth of a volcanic crater where explosive gases have been accumulating for ages.

Pottsville is a large town. Its buildings rest on solid rock foundations, but this afternoon, when the 1,100 kegs of giant powder were touched by the glowing lightning, the town and all the earth around shook as if a planet had struck them.

Inmates of houses were hurled from chairs as if they were in the path of an avalanche. Large and deeply-rooted trees were torn asunder, snapped off like twigs, while their massive fragments were scattered to the winds. Twenty-five houses were crushed as if they were eggs under a locomotive. Solid and substantial houses were literally torn into kindling wood.—The fragments of all these houses and business structures went flying through the air like bursting shells. The life of no one was safe. Slate roofs, masses of flooring, huge sections of timbers, chimney towers and foundation stones were all mingled together, and in the twinkling of an eye they were flung in the blazing clouds only to come thundering down again and crush the terrified citizens of Pottsville to mutilation and death.

At the very moment when the appalling catastrophe was about to occur a party of young people were holding a picnic in a pleasant grove about half a mile away.—Suddenly the storm burst upon them, and vivid lightning made the sky seem to their young eyes as if it were filled with burning blazing ribbons. In the midst of this scene of wild and awful splendor a long zigzag meteor hurled its dazzling mass of light into the bowels of the powder magazine, and before the astonished company could catch their lost breath a swath fifty feet wide was mown through the forest. The picnic grounds lay directly in its dreadful path.

The thousands of cubic yards of stone in the foundations of the magazine were rent into squares as large as dry goods boxes, and propelled with the swiftness of birds shot through the swaying trees, so that the venerable trunks were cut off level with the ground, and the bodies thrown with remorseless fury among the helpless children. Trees, boulders, timbers, roofs of houses, blocks of stone, foundations, iron girders, branches of trees—all came thundering down amid darkness, ruin and flying desolation. Ruin and death joined hands, and they devastated a fair and considerable proportion of this prosperous city.

The names of the sufferers so far as ascertained are as follows:

William Rees, 17 years of age, had his right leg so shattered that it was amputated at the knee; Andrew Gallagher, 13 years old, had his head completely torn from his body, leaving nothing but a pulpy mass scattered among the rocks; Richard Vaughan, a boy, had his leg broken in two places, his hip and lower extremities smashed and torn so badly that his entrails protruded. he died at 6 o'clock; Richard Stevenson, 60 years old, had his leg broken in two places and shattered. It was amputated at the knee. Sadie Brasier, aged 10 years, had her shoe torn from her foot badly crushed.

Two young ladies who were driving to Minersville had a narrow escape. A large descending rock struck the horse in the side, tearing the astonished animal wide open. The ladies jumped from the carriage and ran for their lives. Every attention was given the sufferers by the physicians of this city.

The house of Henry Steahle, was nearly torn down, and Mr. and Mrs. Steable both received severe wounds. Laflin & Rand's magazine near by, containing several hundred kegs of powder, was badly shattered, but there was no explosion.

Fisher's huge coal breaker, one hundred yards west of the Weldy magazine, is also badly damaged. A portion of the engine house was demolished. The explosion was heard eleven miles. The house of James Galbraith, at Mount Hope, is a complete wreck. The total loss is estimated at $45,000. The coroner will hold an inquest to-morrow morning.

THE LATEST—THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., August 18.—The scene of yesterday's explosion was visited by several thousand persons to-day, many coming from the neighboring towns.

Among the wounded who it is thought cannot recover are Mrs. Steahle, an elderly lady, whose skull was fractured. Last night portions of it were removed in the hope that her life might be saved, but no hopes were entertained by the physicians to-day for her recovery.

Richard Stevens, who had his leg severely cut and refused to have it amputated, will probably die. The verdict of the jury to-day was that Richard Vaughn and Andrew Gallagher died from the effects of injuries received from stones thrown by the explosion of the powder magazine. They find no persons censurable for the explosion and believe it was caused by lightning.

Additional discoveries made to day of the wounded makes the number eleven.

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.—In the course of a conversation with Mr. Murat Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, yesterday, a New York reporter asked him:—

"What about the third term?"

"It is the subject of a good deal of discussion, which I have desired to promote, believing that the more the people think and talk about it, the less likely will they be to be guilty of such folly."

"Whom can the Republicant nominate if they do not nominate Grant?"

"I cannot answer that question. They are poor indeed if they have not a hundred eligible men."

"Do you think Bristow is likely to come prominently before the people as one of the eligible men?"

"I think him eminently eligible, but I have doubts whether he will come before the people. He may be about that office as he was about the place on the bench of the Supreme Court, holding that it was not a thing to be worked for. But passing from Bristow to Blaine. I can drop a suggestion that may grow as you think about it, and it is that if Blaine is ever to be President of the United States, it will be because the Liberal Republicans would go for him to beat Grant."

—Society at Newport, R. I., was agitated yesterday by a report that Miss Sandford, of New Haven, niece of Judge Sandford, of New York, ran away the night before with Seth Bateman Dodge, adopted son of the keeper of a fashionable boarding house at Bateman's Point.

Heavy Defalcation.

A Chicago despatch of the 17th says: The papers to-morrow morning will publish particulars of a defalcation by Charles W. Angell, Secretary of the Pullman Palace Car Company. From an interview with Mr. Pullman the following facts are learned: Mr. Angell is a man forty years of age, agreeable in manner and exceedingly competent for the position he occupied. His social relations have until recently been of the very best character, and by years of good conduct he has won the entire confidence of the company and of his associates in business.

About three years ago his wife died, leaving two infant children. This loss seemed for a time to impair his mental and physical health. Lately he has gradually been recovering good spirits, but having suffered during the past winter disappointment in some social affairs, it now transpires he fell into disreputable associations, which, however, were unknown even by his intimate business friends. At about the usual time for his summer vacation he proposed to meet Mr. Pullman in New York, as he (Mr. Pullman) was about returning from Europe, and started East for that avowed purpose. Mr. Pullman reached New York on a steamer on the 7th inst., and as Mr. Angell did not appear for a day or two became anxious regarding him, and dispatched Angell's brother to Saratoga and other places which he had intended visiting. Nothing has been learned of his whereabouts up to this date.

The fact that Angell had left no address or communication in Chicago excited comment here and caused Mr. Pullman to hasten home and institute a thorough examination. This developed the fact that Angell had disappeared with funds and securities of the company. The amount taken, although considerable, is not sufficient, to occasion the company any embarrassment, nor to interfere with its regular business or dividends. The possible maximum of loss sustained is $120,000, partly in cash and partly in securities of the company which were in his possession as Secretary. The money he drew out of the bank was upon two checks of $25,000 each, he representing to the company's cashier that he was sending it to the office of the company in New York, and that proper vouchers would be returned, thus evading or overriding the custom of the office which required vouchers to accompany every payment of money. So great was the confidence reposed in his honor and integrity that this action created no uneasiness until his mysterious and protracted absence became of itself a cause for suspicion. It is possible he has converted the securities, and with the proceeds and the money gone to Europe. The company is taking most vigorous measures for Mr. Angell's apprehension, and proposes, if possible, to recover the funds and securities abstracted by him, but for obvious reasons the measures adopted cannot be made public.

HOW STRONG ARE THEY?—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from Reading, in this State, pretends to give a full inside history of the Knights of Labor. The order, he says, was born in Philadelphia several years ago, when the cloth weavers conceived it, and now numbers 800,000, in the country at large, 95,000 of them being Pennsylvanians. The order is exceedingly secret, having until lately kept even its name from the public. "It is so subtly secret that members are prohibited from mentioning it even, outside of the doubly-guarded doors of their secluded assembly rooms." This correspondent says the railroad riots of 1877 gave the order a great impetus, as the baffled strikers afterward joined it in great numbers. No professional men or merchants are admitted to membership, which is confined strictly to workingmen. The *Tribune* man gives the grips and signs of the order, the manner of effecting an entrance to the assemblies, etc. His account is more interesting than that heretofore published of this order, because more particular and postive, and because of the immense number of Knights he represents as belonging to it. If we accept his story as true, we must admit that this order is very formidable in respect to its political power and its power to inaugurate and control a universal strike. The correspondent concludes his letter with the following:

> "The wonderful increase of membership, which has startled the Knights of Labor themselves of late, and made entire secrecy absolutely impossible, attributable to a selfish purpose on the part of leading secret labor society men to consolidate all the trades, unions under one head. They reason that when this has been accomplished they can make a strike so universal that resistance will be many of the strikers of last year aver that with the present unity they could have been successful. Last spring they thought the work of amalgamation had gone far enough to insure success, and decreed to begin a universal strike in July, but were defeated by the more conservative members. The hot-heads are still insisting on making the great attempt to "grasp capital by the throat." They next suggested August 15, as an auspicious date. There seems to be a determination to force a strike when the railroads are in greatest demand for moving the bountiful harvest and shipping goods for the fall trade. The leaders of the Knights of Labor deny all rumors of a projected strike, while they have their hands full holding their restless followers in check. They may hold back the storm for a time, but as they hold it it gathers the more force.

The vote polled by the Nationals in November will show whether the Order of the Knights of Labor is as strong as here represented, and we may presume that there will be no demonstration in the way of a general strike before the election.

A WOMAN SAVES THE DAY.—How Plummer turned the tables on Smith in Butler county has been heretofore related in these columns. Smith had twitted Plummer for fighting a free pipe bill while in the Legislature. Plummer replied that he did move the indefinite postponement of the bill, but that he was representing Crawford county then, and his constituents remonstrated against it as tending to kill the refining interests here and build it up in Baltimore, at our expense. But as luck would have it, the original petitions, or remonstrances, were found by Mrs. Plummer at her home in this city. She has been in the habit of preserving her husband's letters and writings, he being very careless in that respect. Casting her eye over the remonstrances, whose name should she see there, bold as John Hancock's but L. H. Smith's, her husband's rival and antagonist. Her woman's wit told her how to make use of his discovery, and armed with this damaging document she took the cars and repaired to Butler, the scene of the Convention, and the arena of contest. Plummer then turned on Smith, showed him up, and turned the tide, won an easy victory and is now the National nominee for Congress. Plummer denies, however that Senator Fertig's name was on the remonstrance at all. He says the assertion is a manufactured lie. Fertig refused to give his name against the Free Pipe bill, and was then its advocate, as he was last winter when he introduced the Free Pipe bill in the State Senate. The Bradford *Era* owes it to the oil men, and to Mr. Fertig as a representative of the oil interest, to retract the calumny into which it has been misled. Mr. Plummer is not running on the same ticket nor same party as Senator Fertig, but he does not wish to see him calumniated nor misrepresented for all that, for political effect. He resents the idea that he started the story and ever charged that Fertig's name was attached to the remonstrance against a Free Pipe bill.—*Titusville Herald.*

—The days are perceptibly abbreviated.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S REPLY TO THE NEW YORK HERALD.—In its issue of the 9th inst. the New York *Herald* threw down the gauntlet in this wise:

> We make, therefore, the following proposition to Rowell & Co.: If they, or their friends for them, will put up twenty-five thousand dollars, with the condition that this sum shall be paid by them to the Metropolitan Museum of Art or to any public charity that may be agreed on, in case the sworn report of the *Herald*'s circulation is shown by proper and thorough examination to be correct. The *Herald* will also put up an equal sum of twenty-five thousand dollars, which it will agree shall be paid over to the Metropolitan Art Museum or to any public charity that may be agreed on, in case its sworn report of circulation is proved false. The condition being that Rowell & Co. shall choose one respectable expert, to make an examination of press rooms, books, papers, etc.; the *Herald* shall choose another; and these two shall select a third; and these three shall forthwith make the examination and a report, which they shall publish. This much for Rowell & Co., who, we trust, to use the language of Western sporting men, will now "either put up or shut up."

This brought out the following rejoinder, through the New York *Sun* of the 16th, from Messrs. Rowell & Co.:

OUR FIRST PROPOSITION.

We will forfeit $25,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art against an equal amount to be paid by the *Herald*, if the committee appointed according to the *Herald*'s stipulation does not pronounce the *Herald*'s circulation claims as furnished to us to be in excess of the facts.

OUR SECOND PROPOSITION.

We will forfeit $10,000, as above, if the committee appointed according to the *Herald*'s stipulations does not pronounce the *Herald*'s claim to be more than 10,000 copies in excess of the facts.

OUR THIRD PROPOSITION.

We will forfeit $5,000, as above, if the committee appointed according to the *Herald*'s stipulations does not pronounce our estimate nearer the actual facts than the *Herald*'s written claim.

OUR FOURTH PROPOSITION.

We will forfeit $1,000, as above, if the committee appointed as above do not pronounce that the circulation of 65,000 copies daily average, as estimated by us, to be in excess of the actual circulation of the *Herald* at that time.

OUR FIFTH PROPOSITION.

We will forfeit $500, as above, if the committee appointed according to the *Herald*'s stipulations pronounce that the actual daily sales of the *Herald*, at that time, do not average as much as one-half the number claimed by Mr. W. H. Henry in the written statement furnished by him for the guidance of the editor of the AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.

We submit the above propositions to the *Herald*, and shall be glad to know at an early hour which one it elects to accept.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, Aug. 15, 1878.

A FEVER STRICKEN TOWN.—A correspondent at Grenada, Miss., under date of Friday, gives the following vivid portrayal of the distress prevailing there in consequence of the ravages of the terrible scourge, yellow fever, now afflicting the Southern cities:

> Every one able to fly from this fever-stricken town has done so. The ravages of the dread disease are truly frightful. The streets are deserted, the stores shut up, and only the apothecaries remain open to transact business. I arrived here yesterday, in company with a small body of nurses, and never have I seen a town wear a more funeral aspect. Grenada has a population of 2,500, half of whom are whites. It would be far from the truth to say that not over three or four hundred of the latter remain. The rest have hastened away in dismay. Where they go to I cannot say, for all the towns on the line of the railway from here to Memphis are quarantined against poor Grenada. But go they do—anywhere to escape the plague. I heard that it was only on Sunday that it was given out that yellow fever was epidemic here. Either from ignorance or a desire to avoid a panic it was denied that the cases which had occurred previous to that time were yellow fever, but its presence has spread rapidly since then and is of the most malignant type. The distress is great. No one unacquainted with this terrible scourge can have any idea of the intense suffering which is visited upon Grenada. The city is in a very filthy condition. The garbage and offal and bodies of dead animals from the sewers were left lying around, and there can be no doubt as to how the fever originated. Dr. R. F. Brown, of Memphis, who has been working here among the sick, tells me that never has a people so badly scourged. The Howard association has been doing nobly. Their workers are here from Memphis and New Orleans. They divide the town into districts, and as speedily as possible visit the sick and dying and minister to their wants. The fever in New Orleans the scourge afflicts the best portions of the place. In New Orleans the deaths occur almost entirely among the unacclimated and the children. Here it is different. The negroes have escaped wonderfully so far, but the white people are terribly afflicted. Of course no one attempts to do any business. The rumble of the dead cart along the streets and the hurrying footsteps of the nurses as they go from house to house cannot fail to keep up that horrible feeling of dread that every one who remains behind carries constantly with him. No one can tell whose turn it will be next.
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> I am told by a physician from Memphis, who arrived to-day, that the situation in that city is appalling. The disease has spread rapidly there, and notwithstanding all efforts to allay the excitement the people are panic-stricken. The associated press telegrams have evidently have not told half the story. Memphis is doing her very best to get the upper hand of the scourge. The streets have been thoroughly disinfected, but there is a wide-spread feeling of dread that the great plague of 1873 will be surpassed. It is probable that many of the towns along the line of the railroad will suffer greatly, for notwithstanding all precautions people from the fever-stricken districts cannot be kept out entirely. Panics are stronger than laws.

A DEFORMED RASCAL.—The Reading *Eagle* tells how a horse thief, born without arms and only recently out of prison, succeeded in getting away with a drove of cows belonging to a farmer in Delaware county. Here is the story:

> About forty years ago the good people of Marshallton, Chester county, were surprised by the announcement that Dame Woodward had given birth to a sort of monstrosity in the way of infants, which was declared to be devoid of hands—a sort of Richard the Humpbback, sent into the world scarce half made up. The inquisitive women, who satisfied their curiosity by calling with true neighborly solicitude, found that the puling youngster was indeed a freak of nature. The sole representatives of "pickers and stealers" which the newly arrived little stranger bore were two long hook-like fingers.
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> A due canvass of the probable causes of the phenomenon finally attributed it to the shock Mrs. Woodward had received by the sight of Sam Mosely's hired man, who had met with a gunning accident some months previously, which mutilated the hand precisely as the infant's were. The child, christened George, grew up ruddy and agile, and despite his deformity was noted for its expertness with his hands, or stumps, rather. He learned to write neatly by holding the pen with his wrists and guiding it with his mouth, and early evinced an aptitude in the management of horses, excelling some of the most noted whips. He became known as a good judge of horseflesh, a knowledge which was unfortunately taken advantage of for wrongful purposes later in life.
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> The elder Woodward, a farmer, moved out to Ohio and took his son with him, some twenty years ago. George frequently brought droves of horses from Ohio to the dealers at the William Penn stables, in West Philadelphia. He afterwards developed a covetousness for other people's nags, and this got him into trouble. He served two terms in the Eastern Penitentiary for horse thieving. He was arrested at Chambersburg, but, having stolen a horse and carriage, and was sequestered for several years on this charge.
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> The second offense, committed in Bucks county, resulted in a twelve years' sentence to the Eastern Penitentiary. He was pardoned a few months ago by President Hayes after serving out eight years. His latest exploit was the theft of ten milch cows and a heifer from the farm of John W. Mooney, Upper Darby, Delaware county, early on Tuesday morning. They were worth $40 each, total $420. He tried to sell them at Fox Chase for $275. He was arrested, and said he could not be punished for stealing each cow separately, and he would say nothing until tried in Delaware county. He was committed in default of $2,500 bail.

—Curiosity has been excited by the recent publication of reports of dissensions in the Oneida community, and of the probable imminent dissolution of that unique organization. These reports have now been followed by categorical denials of their truth, and there appears to be little ground for supposing them to have any foundation. It has among its principles certain doctrines, alleged to be scientific, which are formulated into a system called "complex marriage." The three hundred persons who now form the community insist that not only are they perfectly well satisfied with the results of this system, so far as the affections are concerned, but that its physical results are in every way the most satisfactory.

News and Other Notings.

—The French Senator Renouard is dead.

—There are about 125 laundries in operation in Philadelphia.

—The Catholics are carrying the faith into Central Africa. Nine Algerian missionaries are penetrating Zanzibar.

—At Gaspe recently a brother and two sisters married a sister and two brothers. The families pooled their issues, as it were.

—A Westfield (Mass.) firm has begun the manufacture of circular cigar boxes, holding fifty cigars. Advantage—superior cheapness.

—The Cleveland *Herald* wants the fence pulled down between the Democratic and National parties, since both are advocating the same measures.

—The dispatches state that Premier Tisza has been elected by Sepsi-Gyoergy and returned by Schemnitz. Tisza mixed state of affairs, evidently.

—A worm in Ireland is devouring the turnip crop rapidly. If science has not christened it, they might call him Micawber; waiting for something to turnip.

—Kimpton stole $650,000 from the State of South Carolina, and because the State wishes him to account for the crime, he is added to the list of carpet-bag martyrs.

—In the stomach of a large fish recently caught in the river near Port Washington, Ohio, was found the watch and chain lost by a man wading the river over two years ago.

—Col. Vest is making a very active canvass for the United States senatorship in Missouri. The members of the legislature may take it into their heads to pull him down.

—Peter McManus, a Mollie Maguire, has been found guilty at Sunbury, Pa., of murder in the first degree. John O'Neill, alleged accomplice, will be tried at the next term of Court.

—The Baltimore *Gazette* says that some arrangment must be made, now that the harvests are about to move, to transport a crop of Southern outrages to the close districts of the North.

—Daniel W. Reed has started on a one hundred and fifty days' walk from Malden, Mass., to San Francisco. This second Daniel will come to judgment when he meets the first hostile tribe.

—A gravel bed at Sterling Junction, N. Y., gave way Friday morning, burying Fred Baer, Howard Schulze, Nicholas Archer and Tim Dineen. Dineen was taken out alive. The others were dead.

—There is a married woman named Ryerson in West Hoboken, N. J., who has given birth to twenty-six children at eleven accouchements, namely, eight times twins, twice triplets, and once four at a birth.

—The bankrupt act goes out of existence on the first of September, so far as relates to filing of new petitions. All petitions filed prior to that date are good, and proceedings in pending cases go on to conclusion.

—Benjamin Fisher, of Vergennes, Vt., while shaving before a mirror, discovered a large spider on his shoulder. Misled by the reflection in the glass, in trying to brush it off he cut an artery, and bled to death.

—A. A. Chase, editor of the Scranton *Daily Times*, was ridden in effigy on a rail through the streets of Scranton, on Thursnight, and fired from the mouth of a cannon in the public square for opposing the new county scheme.

—It is a wise child that knows its own father from a tame fox that had been killing chickens. Albert Cook, of Allegan, Mich., did not, and lodged ninety-two buckshot in his father's bowels. At Francesville, Ind., William Raider mistook Joseph Engel for a woodcock and shot out both his eyes.

—Henry Alless, of Pittsburgh, was found hanging to a rafter by his mother, who cut him down before he had time to die. He became indignant at the interference and was about cutting his throat when a policeman arrived. He was taken to the police station, where he made the second attempt to hang himself.

—John Ten Eyck (colored) was hanged at Pittsfield, Mass., Friday morning, for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. David Stillman, at Sheffield, on the 29th of November last. He confessed committing other crimes, but denied the murder of the Stillmans. He was also guilty of bigamy, leaving three wives and a number of children.

—On Thursday evening, Austin, Nevada, was visited by a cloud-burst, which flooded the business part of the town, doing damage to the amount of about $100,000. A man named Sparlan was swept down a ravine and drowned. The *Reveille* office and many business buildings were wrecked. The residence portion of the town escaped.

—It was Hayes and—Wheeler. Yes, Wheeler. What has become of Wheeler? Statesmen who aspire to the honors of the Vice Presidency should think of the fate of this once prominent person. When a man is made Vice President, by fraud or otherwise he drops out of sight as quickly as harlequin when he alights on the trap-door of the stage.

—The *Evening News*, published at Franklin, Pa., alleged that a certain gentleman had entered a married lady's chamber at a campmeeting at an unseasonable hour and under suspicious circumstances. A prominent citizen of Franklin considered himself the party referred to, and threw pepper into the eyes of the editor and horsewhipped him.

—The Lancaster *Intelligencer* very pertinently remarks, that throughout all its history the Democratic party has been the special friend and exponent of the workingman's best interests. He who deserts it now makes a fatal mistake, and only aids to fasten more tightly about his neck the galling collar which years of Republican maladministration have riveted on him.

—If the Bedford *Inquirer*, says the Harrisburg *Patriot* of a recent date, keeps on with its villainous abuse of Gen. Coffroth the majority against Campbell in Bedford county will hardly be less than 1,000. Whenever the democrats of Bedford desire to roll up a tremendous majority for a candidate they manage to get the *Inquirer* to blackguard him. That always brings the answer.

—Ex-Senator M. B. Lowrie, confined at Kirkbride's asylum, has become more violent, and it is found necessary to confine him more closely than heretofore. He has shown no evidence of physical paralysis since his derangement, but on the contrary, developing immense strength of muscle and force of endurance, requiring frequently tremendous strength to subdue him in his paroxysms.

—The Philadelphia *Record* thinks they have thick-witted thieves in Williamsport, Pa. Last week one gang broke into a newspaper office in search of plunder, and another undertook to rob the Treasurer of a Greenback Labor Club. It is well known that newspapers have no money and no expectation of any. The Greenbackers have no money, but they design to make it so plenty that thieves will steal other property in preference.

—At Olean, a small town in the oil regions, on Saturday night about nine o'clock a brutal attempt to murder was made by three footpads, John Riff, employed in Barrett's tannery, was crossing the river bridge at that place when he was met by three villians who demanded his money. One knocked him down and robbed him of his money, and another cut his throat from ear to ear. They then threw him into the water but he was washed ashore and was found next morning in an outhouse almost dead.

—John O'Neill has brought suit against Wm. White, both of Pittsburgh. O'Neill alleges that White "maliciously enticed, decoyed and led astray his daughter Anna by means of love powders put in apples, gumdrops and candies." White denies this statement, and asserts that he and O'Neill's daughter were married some time since. White was committed for trial.

—The Centre county bar instead of adopting the customary resolutions on the occasion of the death of a lawyer, introduced a new feature: a succinct narrative of his life, tersely and elegantly written, was presented and ordered to be filed among the archives of the association and printed, which will, as others in time are added, form a feature in the archives of the county of great value.

—The Boston *Pilot*, the well-known Roman Catholic journal, addresses a pointed article to Kearney, in which it says: "Remember, Kearney, it is no enemy who speaks. Every word we say here will reach the eyes or ears of a million workingmen. In their name, for their interests, we condemn your intemperate course. You commit a crime when your furious and blind utterances hold up the cause of labor to public derision."

—A woman of Attala, Ala., measuring eighteen years one way and 105 pounds the other, is declared to have given birth recently to comparative twins. One, 2 feet high and 9½ inches across the chest, weighing 18 pounds, was born on the 1st, the other, weighing 3 pounds, on the 4th. The cherry trees in the garden of the editor of the Gadeden *Times*, adds the New York *World*, fill the air with perfumes, and he whetted his little hatchet on the impressive stone just before his last issue went to press.

—After the body of John Ten Eyck, the executed murderer, reached Chester, Mass., it was exhibited for several hours in the freight house of the Boston & Albany railroad at ten cents admission fee. The receipts amounted to fifteen dollars. Two colored men, one the father-in-law of the deceased, had the body in charge. They said they were forced to exhibit it by the clamors of the crowd. Sheriff Kellogg went to Chester to stop the exhibition, but arrived too late, the party having started for Blandford.

—A curious controversy over a woman's heart has arisen at Nice. An American lady, who had been converted to the Roman Catholic faith, left $60,000 to the Church of Father Lavigne on condition that she should be buried within the precincts of the edifice. The municipal authorities opposed such a step as against the health regulations, but the ecclesiastical legatees thought to get over the difficulty by burying the heart only in the church. The family, however, would not permit the body to be cut.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* says: "We now declare that in all his legislative career, Senator Dill voted for every measure of relief asked for by the miners and laboring men of the commonwealth; that we can give the date and page of the *Legislative Record* where those votes are recorded, and we will bet $1,000 that the individual who asserts the contrary, has either never examined the *Record*, or else is a willful and deliberate liar. We presume our remarks on this subject are not liable to be misconstrued. Now, then, put up or shut up.

—The circulation of almanacs being limited in Texas, the negroes in the path of the eclipse did not know what was to happen, and were overcome with fright. On Senator Coke's plantation, near Waco, they fell on their knees in the fields and exclaimed, that the day of judgment had come. In Buchanan, where the eclipse began, Eph. Miller ran into his hut, split his son's head open with a hatchet, scrambled by a ladder to the roof and cut his throat from ear to ear. His wife at the same moment ran out into the fields to hear Gabriel's trumpet, and screamed "Come, sweet chariot!"

—As Jacob Landis, of Erwin, N. Y. was twisting the wisp around a sheaf of wheat the other day, a large rattlesnake sprang from the straw directly toward his face. The farmer mechanically threw his hand out and ca

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa..

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 23, 1878.

Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, JULY 8, 1878, trains on the E. & C. R. R. will be run as follows:

A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	P. M.	P. M.
7 30	6 10	Leave..Ebensburg..Arrive	1 05	9 55
7 50	6 25	".....Bradley's.....	10 35	9 40
7 54	6 34	".....Kaylor's.....	10 26	9 31
8 00	6 40	".....Noel's.....	10 20	9 25
8 04	6 44	".....Munster.....	10 14	9 19
8 10	6 55	".....Luckett's.....	10 05	9 10
8 30	7 10	Arrive....Cresson....Leave	9 50	8 55

☞ Both the morning and evening train connects with trains east and west on the Pa. R. R.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Look at Barkers' Teas at 10 cts. per qr. They are the best in town.

—Five hundred persons attended the Altoona picnic at Cresson last Thursday.

—The long expected rain visited us a couple of times inside the past seven days.

—You can save $2 in every $5 by buying your goods from S. Teitelbaum, Carrolltown.

—You can buy the best sewing machines made at "the store" of A. A. Barker & Son, for twenty-five dollars.

—The concert given by the May Hyde troupe in this place last Friday evening, was not largely attended. The cause why is obvious—it was not well advertised.

—The people's cheap store of Carrolltown, kept by S. Teitelbaum, announces that it will sell goods from this date onward at *less than cost*, so as to make room for fall goods.

—An enjoyable picnic of the little folks was held in a grove a short distance east of town Tuesday of this week. The Ebensburg cornet band discoursed music for the occasion.

—The Johnstown delegation to the convention of Turners held at Wheeling last week succeeded in carrying off a half dozen prizes offered for proficiency in athletic sports.

—If convenient, the reader is requested to call and see the bargains offered by S. Teitelbaum, Carrolltown. He promises a big thing in the shape of bargains to the general public.

—Owing to the continued dry weather during the greater part of July, the potato crop in this county will be a light one, and will bear no comparison with the yield of former years.

—Our old and much-esteemed fellow-townsman, Mr. Johnson Moore, is understood to be lying dangerously ill at the residence of his son-in-law, Col. Wm. K. Piper, at Hollidaysburg.

—Every voter should examine the Registry list of his district and see if his name is thereon. If not on the list have it placed there at once.—The 5th of September is the last day for Registering.

—A rule has been issued upon F. P. Tierney, Esq., in the Blair County Court, to show cause why he should not pay over money collected for H. D. & L. D. Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*.

—We are enabled to state *positively* that Gen. Cofroth, the Democratic candidate for Congress, will be present at the picnic to be held in Hague's grove, near Kaylor's station, on Saturday (to-morrow.)

—Our much-esteemed friend Mr. John Bradley, of Loretto, is lying sick nigh unto death. He is one of the few men of whom we can truly say that it will be bad for a community if he be taken away.

—Constable Wherley made an unsuccessful trip through Clearfield and Carroll townships the other day in quest of a man who is wanted by the law. The next time he goes he thinks he will fetch the answer.

—Mr. J. K. McCahan, of Huntingdon, who is seventy-four years of age, and who quit setting type forty-four years ago, walked into the *Globe* office the other day and astonished the boys by his dexterity at the case.

—The *Herald* says that Republicans don't run well at Democratic delegate elections. Just so! And the *Herald* might with equal truth have added that Republicans as a rule, don't run well at the other kind of elections in Cambria county.

—Mr. Wm. McG. Ewing, the affable and enterprising representative of the tobacco firm of Chas. C. Baer, 108 Wood st., Pittsburgh, was in town the beginning of this week. As usual, he sold some big bills. The M. G. part of Mr. Ewing's name stands for Magnificent.

—William Cowan, of Wilmore, was run over by a hand-car at Wilmore last Monday and seriously injured. A companion named J. L. Long was also struck by the car and slightly hurt. Mr. Cowan was a member of the military organization known as the "Silver Grays."

—Clarence H. McAlister, son of Hon. A. McAlister, of Springfield Furnace, was found dead in his bed on Thursday morning last. He had not been in good health for several days previous to his sudden taking off, but at no time was he considered at all dangerously ill. He was aged about thirty-five years.

—The Messrs. M'Laughlin desire us to give notice through the columns of the FREEMAN that all work left at their woolen factory must be called for on or before the first day of October. Work may be brought in between now and that date, and, if desired, can be re-delivered to the owners inside twenty-four hours.

—The Osceola *Recelle* of last week has something to say about "the frosty-headed McPike, of the FREEMAN." In the same issue of the same paper, no reference whatever is made to their experimental oil well. This would seem to indicate that the head of the man who writes for the *Recelle* is out of the line of exactitude.

—It makes no special difference, but it might as well be said here as elsewhere, that John Lloyd & Co., Main street, Ebensburg, have on their shelves this week an investment of country merchandise, which is unsurpassed in Cambria county. When you go to see them, ask particularly for the latest style of ladies dress goods.

—Master Charley Linton caught the boss black bass of the season Tuesday morning last. It measured nearly thirteen inches, and weighed a pound or two. On this occasion, he departed somewhat from his uniform custom of walking from Shinkle's dam back home by way of the railroad. In other words, he came up the main street.

—Tuesday, Nov. 5th, will be election day; Thursday, Sept. 5th, will be the last day upon which voters can be assessed, and Saturday, Oct. 5th, will be the last day upon which State and county taxes can be paid in order to secure a vote, as well as the last day upon which foreigners can be naturalized. Democrats should bear these facts in mind and act accordingly.

—It is thought that the Bell's Mills narrow gauge railroad will be extended from its present terminus, Glen Hope, to the mouth of Witmer's run, Clearfield county, four miles north of the point at which the locomotive now ties up at for the night. Witmer's run is in Beccaria township, and some six-foot coal seams are spoken of in connection with that locality.

—We learn from the *Scientific American* of last week that Mr. Samuel Keim, of Altoona, Pa., has patened an improvement in Millstone Dresses, the object of which is to cause the grain to be thrown away from the eye of the stone, and carried to the flouring surfaces before it is ground fine, thereby reducing the quantity of middlings by entirely freeing and pulverizing the flour.

—David T. Caldwell, of Tyrone, formerly a banker of that place in connection with Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, appeared before the Register in Bankruptcy at Hollidaysburg, on Tuesday last, and filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities are $192,000, his assets *nominal*, and his creditors four hundred and sixty. How is that for *high* in one way, and very *low* in another.

—The following named teachers were chosen Saturday last to take charge of the schools of Cambria township for the term beginning Monday, October 7th: No. 1, Anna Maria Davis; No. 2, Maria Brookbank; No. 3, Robert Thomas; No. 4, Owen Jones; No. 5, Howard C. Evans; No. 6, Morris D. Jones; No. 7, Maria Shenkle; No. 8, Thos. Hoover; No. 9, L. H. Linton; No. 10, John F. Tibbott.

—A preliminary meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for the giving of a printers' picnic, some where in the Juniata valley next month, is announced to be held at Tyrone to-morrow afternoon. The printers, it seems, must have some recreation along with the rest of the folks.

—Constable Wherley succeeded in arresting one Longenecker in Blacklick township on Wednesday. He was safely landed in jail, but not till after it had been found necessary to handle a revolver as a persuader. Longenecker is charged with fornication and bastardy, and was arrested for the crime last winter in Jefferson county, but somehow succeeded in effecting his escape from the officer. His trial will come off in September.

—Henry Beyer, of Tipton, Blair county, was so unfortunate as to get in the way of a lot of logs which had been jammed at Ramey's, Clearfield county, and afterward cut loose. He fell under the front logs and three heavy pieces of timber passed over him before he could be rescued. His neck was found to be broken, and, of course, death was instantaneous. The remains were interred at Tipton Saturday morning of last week.

—A statement was current in our midst the latter part of last week that a cargo of human freight infected by yellow fever was consigned to this place per rail. The story was incorrect in some prominent particulars. The parties named didn't happen to have the yellow fever; they didn't come here per railroad; and, to cipher the thing down close, they were among the absent passengers on the train which arrived that day. Some folks, it seems, will talk.

—Isadore Stoltz, son of Mr. John Stoltz, of Carrolltown, aged about 17 years and who has been in delicate health for a long time commenced bleeding from the nose early on Monday morning and has continued bleeding in spite of the efforts of physicians to this time, with but brief intervals, almost constantly. His case is pronounced hopeless by the doctors in attendance and it is a matter of surprise how life is sustained at all under the loss of so much blood.

—We desire to attract the attention of our readers to two facts. One is that the dog-days have come and gone, giving place to comparatively cool weather. The other is that a new style of clothing will therefore become necessary. The best ready-made clothing in the market is sold by Godfrey Wolff, next door to post-office, Altoona. An invoice embracing the very latest styles was shelved this week, and marked away down in price. Orders by mail solicited and promptly attended to.

—Cadet James Todd, Jr., of Indiana county, is believed to have drowned himself at West Point Wednesday night. He has been sick in the hospital since May 30. His clothes were found on the river bank. He left letters expressing his determination to commit suicide. He was in his twenty-third year, and before his sickness stood at the head of his class, the third. It is supposed that his long sickness caused mental unsoundness. His body has not yet been found. He was a son of Col. Wm. A. Todd, at one time a resident of Ebensburg.

—"To owe is human; to pay, divine." There are very few divines in this section. Most of the inhabitants are continually divine around seeking some one foolish enough to trust them. Mr. Blumenthal, proprietor of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, does not do a trusting except in this way—he trusts you will give him your patronage. Should you do so he guarantees satisfaction as regards style, excellence, and low price. A large fresh invoice of boots and shoes was received from Boston and other Eastern cities the present week.

—Brother Vincent, a much-esteemed member of the Franciscan Brothers, died at Loretto Tuesday morning. His age was 80 years. Brother Vincent along with Brother Domenec and Brother Francis, came to Loretto long ago and founded the institution with which this gentleman was connected up to the time of his death. Brothers Domenec and Frances have years agone been gathered to their fathers. The mortal remains of Brother Vincent were laid at rest in the cemetery attached to the Franciscan institution, and the pious prayers of all who knew him will ask for him a quiet repose.

—When the Pittsburgh excursion train pulls into the depot here, every Saturday evening, it pulls in under rapid headway. It is a remarkably fast train, having for its schedule time between the Smoky City and Ebensburg only a fraction over three hours. A gentleman named Masters, a guest at the Lloyd House, stepped in front of this train last Saturday evening. He is possibly 75 years of age, and somewhat debilitated, but it was found that the jump he made when he discovered the locomotive close on him would have done credit to Captain Brady. His escape from death or mutilation may be said to have been providential.

—Under date of the 14th instant, a gentleman whose residence is Tunnel Hill sends us the subjoined item: "The Cambria Iron and Coal Company have some big works going on in the neighborhood of this thriving village. They are building about one hundred coke ovens. The work is under the supervision of James P. Keenan, who is certainly a boss mason. When complete, and everything in working order, the cost to the Company will be between $35,000 and $40,000 for the construction. M. F. Maher is superintendent." This correspondent subscribes himself "Old Gun." We trust he will go off once every week, and permit us to punctually hear the report.

—Cold weather is coming—a delicate hinter when taken in nature's legitimate sense, and those who intend to get married ere Winter shall better at once jump over the fence. It also throws out some hints which affect the bodily comfort, plainly letting us understand that the raiment we have been wearing up to date will not suit with the thermometer down to 40°. Where can you buy good and cheap ready-made clothing? At Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. His reputation as an honest, honorable merchant is second to none in the land. Give him a trial, and we feel convinced that you will obtain a bargain which will give satisfaction.

—The excursion to the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, is the big event of the week with the editorial fraternity. A large number of that valuable class of society, through previous arrangement, met at Pittsburgh Monday evening, where they were taken in charge by Colonel Foulk, the general advertising agent for the press. If everything came up to the bill, they tarried at Cincinnati and other points for a couple of days, arriving at the Cave yesterday. H. A. McPike, Esq., of the *Freeman*, Mr. James, of the *Herald*, and Caspar W. Easly, Esq., of the Johnstown *Tribune*, represent Cambria county in the gathering. They will probably get back home in time to tell us in next week's papers about the wondrous sights they saw.

—On Tuesday of last week, a picnic was given at Black Lick station, on the Indiana branch road, about five miles north of Blairsville. Among those present were George Rogers and Henry Butler. During the afternoon they met, when Butler called Rogers to come aside from the crowd, and an angry altercation ensued. Finally the men came to blows. Butler seemed to be getting worsted, and drawing a knife plunged it into his antagonist's abdomen. He immediately fled, and up to late advices had succeeded in eluding arrest. Rogers was properly cared for, and although living when last heard from, his wound is of such a character that his recovery is considered improbable. The injured man was a stranger in that neighborhood, but Butler is a man well and favorably known.

—An individual of the nomadic persuasion was arrested at Gallitzin, this county, a couple of weeks ago, and incarcerated in our county jail. Amongst other infirmities, he is of unsound mind. He signalized his presence in Gallitzin by endeavoring to push a locomotive off the track, and when he went away from the unequal contest he was dissatisfied. The folks over there thought he ought to be retired from society for a season, and this view was coincided in by the officers of the law. They say of this man that it is an impossibility to keep him manacled. He breaks the handcuffs placed on his wrists with ease, and hobbles on his feet abridge his personal liberty till only that special time when he desires to stretch himself at full length. It is likely that an order of Court at the September session will send him to Dixmont.

—John Endsley seems to be an alias of a man whose right name is John McCormick. When his mail matter is properly addressed it reaches him through the Belsano postoffice. A year or more ago, John was arrested on the charge of having attempted to despoil the dairy of Mrs. Ellis Rowland, a gentlewoman who resides in the near neighborhood of Belsano. At the September term of Court, 1877, a continuance of the case was asked, on the ground of the absence of important witnesses. It was granted; but, shortly subsequent to this date, it was discovered that the bail offered and accepted was of the denomination known in the law as "straw." As a fitting sequel, a bench warrant was ordered by Judge Dean, and, on Tuesday of this week, Mr. Endsley McCormick was taken into custody in Greensburg by an officer of that borough, and the evening of the same day found him an inmate of Castle Ryan. He is there yet.

—It now appears that the Ebensburg colony which was to go to Texas will go elsewhere. Messrs. Frank McLaughlin, Wm. P. Jones, and Royal Hanna, the advance agents of the colony, paid a visit to Fort Worth, their objective point, and circulated around that neighborhood for the space of a week. A letter received from the first named gentleman says that Fort Worth and points thereunto contignous are parts and parcels of a howling wilderness, and absolutely unfit for the habitation of an average Christian. The water is not good, the air smells of musk, and snakes which can bite abound. Sheridan's remark that if he owned hell and Texas he would rent Texas and live in hell, was correct. These considerations caused the pioneer party to turn their heads in another direction, and at last accounts Phillips county, Kansas, was where they had brought up at. It is said to be a good agricultural section, and in the close vicinity of the Kansas Pacific Railroad.

AN IMPORTANT CASE.—"Dr. Geo. Rex *versus* the Fisher estate amicable settlement. Referred to E. C. Mitchell, Esq., attorney at law, Philadelphia." The foregoing was the caption of an action at law which all of last week took the undivided time and attention of Ellis G. Kerr, Esq., in the hearing of the testimony thereof. A brief history of the case, with a statement of the damages claimed, will be interesting to the general reader. The Fishers, it seems from the testimony, sold a certain tract of land, located in Blacklick township, Cambria county, and the article of agreement entered into was made on or about the 14th day of June, 1845. Subsequently, these Fishers became involved to a firm doing business in Philadelphia, and their equitable interest was sold on a judgment bond held by Philadelphia parties. This claim was purchased in the year 1849 by Messrs. Alter and Repller. These two latter gentlemen seem to have paid out what was lacking of the purchase money due the Fishers, and the Fishers made a conveyance of the land in question to Alter and Replier. In 1866, Alter and Replier sold to Dr. Geo. Rex, the plaintiff in the case. Rex now sues to recover 138 acres of what is known as the Brawley tract, on account of alleged deficiency. He also claims 400 acres of land held by Thomas Rager, and a strip of land 28 rods wide and about 500 rods long, close by, and the value of timber cut on the farm of Andrew Rager, Charles and Jordan Rager, and others, and the value of the timber cut near the lines of the Gillan farm with taxes, etc., entering into the consideration.

The entire claim put in by Dr. Rex foots up $28,000. The testimony occupied 148 pages written in Mr. Kerr's style. Some of the swearing was remarkable. To wit: One witness swore point blank that certain land owned by Uncle Dennis Brawley was worth only $8 an acre, and others asserted that it would be cheap at $50 an acre. But matters and things of this style are of course to be expected in the winding up of a land case of this magnitude.

R. L. Johnston and W. H. Secaler, Esqs., appeared as counsel for Dr. Rex, and F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., for the Fisher estate. Those gentlemen went to Philadelphia yesterday (Thursday) for the purpose of arguing the case before the referee. It is thought that a decision in the matter will not be arrived till about one month from date.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—*Dr. Andrew Yeagley, of Johnstown, nominated for County Treasurer.*—The Democratic county committee, pursuant to the call of its Chairman, Joseph McDonald, Esq., met at the Court House at one o'clock on Wednesday last. The object of the meeting having been stated by the Chairman, Peter M'Gough, Esq., of Portage township, John Brady, Esq., of Johnstown, and Mr. H. R. Shaffer, of Conemaugh township, were chosen secretaries. A very full representation from all the election districts was present. Some interchange of sentiment as to the proper method of filling the vacancy on the ticket for County Treasurer was indulged in by several members of the committee, many favoring the view that the committee should nominate, and others that a new convention should be called. The point was finally put to the issue, and it was decided by 29 votes in favor of the committee nominating, against 18 votes for a new convention. The following gentlemen were named as candidates: Dr. Andrew Yeagley, of Johnstown; Andrew Stritmatter, of Carroll township; J. A. Shoemaker, of Ebensburg; John A. Kennedy, of Ebensburg; H. A. McPike, of Ebensburg, and Patrick Moran, of Loretto. The first and only ballot resulted as follows:

Yeagley	24
Stritmatter	4
Shoemaker	8
Kennedy	6
McPike	1
Moran	4

Dr. Yeagley, having received a majority of all the votes polled, was declared the nominee, and on motion the nomination was made unanimous. At the original convention, held in June, Dr. Yeagley received 40 votes out of the full number of 102 votes.

After the nomination of Dr. Yeagley, the following resolution was offered by Mr. Martin F. Kelly, of Gallitzin, and was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we, in behalf of the Democrats of Cambria County, and in the interest of the Democratic party, hereby condemn all parties interested in the bargain and sale in the nomination of County Treasurer.

The committee then adjourned *sine die*.

P. S. There were 47 members of the committee present, being only 4 less than the whole number, 51. This large attendance shows that the members of the committee properly appreciate the importance of the trust confided to them.

A REJECTED COMMUNICATION.—We have received a somewhat lenghty communication dated at Bennington and Tunnel Hill, signed by quite a number of miners and laborers, setting forth certain grievances under which they allege they labor, on account of their treatment in reference to their wages, by the proprietor of a coal mine in which they were employed, and they ask us to publish it in the FREEMAN. We regret that we cannot comply with their request, for the very plain reason that if we were to do so, we would inevitably become the defendant in a prosecution for *libel*, a position neither of honor nor profit, and one which we are not ambitious of occupying. The signers to the document may have a good case, as lawyers say, but a newspaper is not the proper medium through which to make it out and obtain redress. They evidently believe so themselves, for at a meeting they held, to consider the things of which they complain, they adopted three resolutions, the second one of which reads as follows: "Resolved, that we obtain legal advice in the matter, and then request our fellow-citizens to assist us in obtaining justice and in punishing those parties who have trampled upon the laws of the land." This is the only wise and prudent course for them to pursue and will be found to be much more effective than any thing they can hope to accomplish through a newspaper. If they have been wronged, as they say they have, the law will give them redress, for it is a maxim in law that there can be no wrong without a remedy. If what these signers say is true, they have our sympathy and by appealing to the Blair county court, as they propose to do by the resolution they passed, Judge Dean will take care that they receive all the justice to which they are entitled, and that will be much more satisfactory to them than seeing their names in the FREEMAN, and that too at the imminent risk of its editor.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug. 20, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—I scarcely know whether to submit to your soft impeachment for bad spelling in my last week's letter, or bluntly deny the charge and ascribe to you the uncalled for revision of Webster. But let us compromise and lay the blame on my chirography: for you might easily read phylomoth for philomoth and Zerberus for Cerberus.

Teiephony is all the rage in our town now. Already two lines have been established, and what is noteworthy about the matter is that they are home productions. Several concerts, both vocal and instrumental, have been given over the wires and with perfect success. Professor Stolz is speaking of having a line put up between Carrolltown and Ebensburg for the special purpose of keeping ye Ebensburg music lovers out of the temptation of expatiating on your acoustic proficiency.

Our friend Mr. Henry Blum has made quite an addition to his household furniture by the purchase of a grand new piano. A wise step taken in the right direction, Henry, for nothing makes home more pleasant and attractive and exerts a happier influence on the young ideas than the constant cheer of good music.

Mr. John Bender of Carroll township, takes the lead, as far as heard from, in raising large clover. He had stalks on his farm this year which measured four feet in length.

The Silver Cornet Band of this place has apparently gotten on a new stock of energy and patience lately. Where it formerly rehearsed once a week and then often missed, it now rehearses every evening and with the most flattering success as regards improvement.

To any great regret several passages in my letter of Aug. 6th were entirely misinterpreted by some of the parties at whose expense I was trying to get off what Artemus Ward calls a "goak." Suffice it to say for a better understanding, that my intention was far from writing anything derogatory to the parties implied, as every body knows them to be gentlemen, but merely to get up a local joke, and hence was not very scrupulous as regard to the fact or fiction of the material I employed.

CHARGRUS.

A STRANGE PROCEEDING.—The following statement, the essential points of which seem to be well authenticated, we copy from the Altoona *Mirror* of Thursday evening:

Some years since a young man, born and raised at Plane No. 10, on the old Portage road, left his home and settled in Lexington, Kentucky, where he engaged in business, accumulated considerable property and finally married. For four years, which brings the time up to this summer, no child was born to increase the happiness of this pair and the wife gave no sign. In April a younger brother, yet an infant in law, left this part of the county to visit his brother, and while on that visit, it is said, took advantage of his confidential position to the dishonor of his brother. The infidelity of the wife became known to her husband and presumably the young man disappeared from Kentucky. He arrived here on Altoona Express on Thursday. Evidently he was followed, and on Day Express on Friday his sister-in-law made her appearance and on Saturday night the pursuit culminated in the appearance of the husband. The meeting of the two actors make their appearance in a Duncansville Justice's office at the very doors of their home, where the younger brother is married to the woman while the elder brother attempts to hide his identity under an assumed name. The trio partook meals on Tuesday evening for Pittsburgh and left on Fast Line west.

THE SEQUEL.

What the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* calls the sequel to the strange doings above noted is furnished in the following:

Mr. Isaac Diehl, who is intimately acquainted with all the actors in that remarkable wedding at Duncansville, says there is no doubt of the lady being the dutiful wife of Abel Davis. They have been married some two years and live in elegant style in Newport, Kentucky. They have no children, Mrs. Hattie Davis has on several occasions visited the parents of her husband, and is a favorite with the neighbors. The supposition now is that Mrs. Davis loved her youthful brother-in-law not wisely but too well, and followed him to his mountain home. Her husband followed her, and being crazed by liquor forced them to take the step they did. The bride and the thirty-three dollar wedding went west on the way passenger Wednesday afternoon.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE, LORETTO.—The following in relation to this long established, well known and ably conducted institution we clip from the Harrisburg *Patriot* of Wednesday week:

HARRISBURG, August 18.—*Mr. Editor:* To the enclosed circular recently issued by the educational institution at the caption of this communication I desire through the columns of the *Patriot* to call attention on the part of parents and guardians. A reduction in the terms taking effect September 1, 1877, has been made, and this abatement in the semi-annual pension from $100 to $87 is quite a matter of fact item in these times of general commercial depression.

St. Francis' College has been long and favorably known not only in our Keystone state but also from New York to South Carolina and Georgia and its alumni have made for themselves positions of emolument and distinction—results as clearly traceable to their training at this institution as effects are produced by causes. Now at the opening of the thirty-third term for 1878 it may be well to bring under the notice of the friends of sound and solid education that on the summit of the Allegheny, about four miles from Cresson station, on the Pennsylvania central railroad, is situated an educational establishment which enjoys peculiar advantages whether viewed in the healthy location and natural beauty of its surrounding scenery or in the admitted aptitude in teaching in which the good Franciscan brothers are ever found to excel. The healthy number of guests which annually congregate at the Cresson House to enjoy the health-giving qualities of the mineral and chalybeate springs is a clear, practical demonstration that Cresson and Loretto are favored by the gifts of nature, to enjoy which the pupils of this institution of learning and cities sojourn there for the summer months. As the youthful intellect is a jewel of inestimable price its ornamental setting should be conducted by experienced hands, and, in this respect St. Francis college can confidently solicit the increased and increasing patronage of an enlightened public. TRAVELER.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—This popular and cheap magazine has already been issued for September, and all its readers will be rejoiced to find it so full of interest and good reading. The leading illustrated article is from the pen of the author of "The Gold Hunters," and treats of those remarkable people, the Terra-del-Fuegians, and the Straits of Magellan. Then there are stories, adventures on land and sea, poetry of a high order, and comic pictures which will interest railroad men. There is constant improvement in Ballon's Monthly, and we do not wonder that it is such a favorite. Please remember that this charming magazine is only 15 cts. a copy, or $1.50 per year, postpaid. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country.

AN UNDENIABLE TRUTH.—You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, etc. Its sales now reach ev erytown on the Western Continent, and not a Druggist, among whom we may name Lemmon & Murray, of this place, but will tell you of its wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve you.

E. K. THOMPSON, Druggist and Chemist: *Dear Sir:*—It is over nine years since I was taken sick with inflammation of the kidneys, and became so lame at times I could not help myself. I was finally persuaded to try the Barosma. Last January my husband bought the first bottle and I continued taking it until the third bottle was used, and I feel now that I am cured of great distress and pain, also of palpitation of the heart, and I wish others to know the value contained in the medicine called Barosma, or Buchu Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure, prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa.

CAROLINE G. TURNER,
Jernsalem Corners, Venango county, Pa.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

GET out of the way, Cambria; stand aside, Bedford, and give it room to swing its tail and "buzz." Mr. A. Base Kennard shot a rattlesnake on Laurel Hill mountain that sported four dozen rattles, making its age, the way snake hunters reckon, fifty years.—*Somerset Herald.*

A. Base Kennard!—*a base canard!*

—Save $10 and buy your sewing machines at Barkers for $25.

The GREAT FAVOR

—WITH WHICH—

THE PEOPLE HAVE RECEVED

—OUR EFFORTS TO—

ESTABLISH ON EQUITABLE PRINCIPLES

—THE—

GRAND DEPOT

DRY GOODS & OUTFITTING HOUSE

HAS STIMULATED US TO MAKE
NEW IMPROVEMENTS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE.
WE INVITE THE PEOPLE OF THIS SECTION TO VISIT US, AND
SEE HOW EASY, PLEASANT AND SAFE IT IS TO DO
THEIR BUYING AT 13TH & MARKET, PHILA.

John Wanamaker.

Communication.

From Memphis to Loretto.

LORETTO, Aug. 20, 1878.

EDITOR OF THE FREEMAN—The last rays of a hot July sun—meant for the tropics—streamed down upon us while shadows lengthened beneath the trees on the opposite shore as we bade farewell to our Memphis friends, and leaning over the guards of the favorite river packet "J. W. Gaff," returned the parting salute of those who had come to see us off, and, amid waving of handkerchiefs and indistinct farewells, watched the receding shores of the "Bluff City." How bright and beautiful it seemed to us as the setting sun gleamed goldenly through the tall pines and moss covered oaks on the placid bosom of the mighty Mississippi, lighting up with refulgent brightness the business houses fronting the river! How distressing now to think that in a few short weeks our beautiful city is suffering and struggling from so terrible a scourge as yellow fever! Every heart in the land must go out in profoundest sympathy to her people, to those who are compelled from circumstances to remain and confront the disease and those who have been scattered abroad, leaving behind their business interests and homes.

The trip from Memphis to the Queen City was made in five days. We had all the elements of good society and social entertainment on board, and each day seemed shorter and pleasanter than the preceding one, many proving themselves so companionable and agreeable that it became at least a matter of real regret, to give them up and take widely different roads for the summer, and, in many instances, for life. After everybody has become acquainted with everybody—and it is surprising how easily they become acquainted when travelling by river—the next thing is amusement of some kind, and on Western steamers there is no lack of diversion. Music and dancing for the young, and that old but ever interesting game at which two persons of average good looks and education can play all day without fatigue, delighting themselves with charming tete-a-tetes, and unseen to the tender accusation of envy of young days, when we too loved to saunter just a little apart, you know. The older sets played euchre, chess, and checkers, while we ourselves traversed Italy with Corinne, listening to her sad, impassioned words, as if she were present. Walking to and fro in the cabin is a necessity, as whose vocation one makes ready guess. Easy coated, independant of carriage, looking about him with kindly yet critical survey, we recognize in him the ubiquitous reporter of a daily paper, without whose infinescence the local sparkle of the daily sheet would be as champagne without the bead. A bevy of beauties nod to him in passing, and most graciously, too, for it is well to keep on his right side. No telling how soon he may be called upon to expansively lend his pen to the glowing receptions of chronicle scribe "society movement" at theirs.

Before lapsing again into dreamland, we survey the scenery, which, along the Ohio river, is very pretty. The softly swelling hills, arising to considerable elevation their sides clothed with stately trees and variegated with emerald carpet of bright soft grass, clouds of snowy blossoms contrast beautifully with the dark green foliage, and cottages embowered in roses nestling in the valleys, make a pleasing picture to the artistic eye. We pass several important towns (we were told by New Yorkers that there are no cities west of Gotham) on the Ohio, and arrive at Cincinnati, where a day's run from that place brings us to the great iron city of Pittsburgh, one of the most important manufacturing cities in the Union. There the traveler sees smoky houses, sky-scrpired steeples, and forests of chimneys, belching forth fire and smoke, suggestive of that place, the existence of which is denied by Bob Ingersoll. We had only to use our handkerchief a few times to discover that our own face was black as the stove whose odd appearance excited our risibles a while ago. But there are green spots and clean ones, around Pittsburgh, and many objects of interest as well. An inclined plane over four hundred feet high and seven hundred long now has a car on each track which conveys passengers to the top of the hill in a few minutes, where you stand upon a pavement which overlooks the cities of Pittsburgh, Allegheny City, and their suburbs, in which are stowed away a population of over 200,000. Acres of furnace chimneys, iron foundries and glass blowing factories lie beneath.

A few hours' ride brought us to Cresson, where we were met by our gentlemanly young friend Mr. C. T. of Loretto, whose bright face and warm welcome pleasantly reminded us that our journey was almost ended. After an hours' pleasant drive we reached Loretto, where we are now enjoying the hospitalities and comforts of a happy home in the refined and cultivated family circle of one of nature's noblemen, whose goodness of heart is rarely equaled and never excelled. There is a nameless charm in the manners of some persons which makes it a pleasure to be in their society, and my friends prove no exception.

We, or rather the good people of Loretto, are going to indulge in a pic-nic next Saturday, which promises to be *the* event of the season. All that come are promised a good time, and everybody of course is invited to attend. We hope it will prove a grand success, as, apart from the amusements promised, the object is a most worthy one. Feminine skill is busy in preparing good things for the occasion, and fingers are being ransacked for the prettiest and most becoming of costumes.

BLUE P CITY.

Letter from Ohio.

TOWNSEND, Sandusky Co., O., Aug. 19, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having a few moments' leisure time, and thinking that a few lines from this section might not come amiss. I embrace the present opportunity of penning a few lines to your paper, to let you and my friends whom I have left in Carrolltown and vicinity, and especially those who desired me to let them hear from me, know that I am still in the land of the living.

I left Ebensburg at 6.50 p. m. for Pittsburgh, and arrived there about midnight. I then took the train for Mansfield, O., and arrived there at 7. o'clock A. M. August 9th, and was obliged to wait till 4.25 p. m. I spent the day very pleasantly, considering all things, as there was a fair going on a short distance from town, which I attended.

There were drinking, gaming, and horse-racing to be seen on the grounds, but, as to myself, I enjoyed myself only, by watching the race.

At 4.25 p. m. of the day mentioned I took the train for Monroeville, and, hence to Bellevue, and arrived at the latter place about 7. o'clock. I then took the free train with "quadruped locomotive" for my place of destination. I found my relatives all well and able for their "*Pot Pie.*"

I have been successful in securing a school for the coming winter; but will not commence to teach until about the first of December. The salary is $35 per month, for a term of four months.

The schools, so far as I know, are all engaged.

I have hired with a farmer for a part of the time now until I commence teaching. Farm wages are from $15 to $18 per month. Work is plenty for all those who wish to engage in it. The farmers have their grain all stacked, and some of them have commenced to thresh. They do not thresh here with the horsepower or "arm-strong machine, but by steam. The average day's work is to thresh and clean from six to eight hundred bushels of wheat per day. Wheat will average this year about twenty-five bushels per acre.

The farmers are making preperations to put out a large crop of wheat this season. They devote the greater part of their time to wheat and corn. Rye, oats, and buckwheat are not much raised. The farmers on an average put out about thirty-five or forty acres of wheat. Corn and potatoes promise a fair crop, both of which there is quite a large crop.

Fruit is plenty of all kinds; peaches as a general thing are very plenty. trees are so full that they are breaking down under their burdensome load. These several varieties of which the Early Crawford, is the largest and the earliest, measureing from ten to thirteen inches in circumfrance. The average selling price is about $1,50 or $1,50 per bushel.

There are quite a number of farmers here from Pennsylvania, who have came to better their conditions, and they have done so. Some who were merely above want in Pennsylvania are now independent, so far as property and financial interests are concerned.

This is indeed a pleasant country to farm. The ground is level, and almost destitute of stumps and stones, the latter of which are so scarce that your correspondent can not find one in plowing to scare up the horses. I may state here that they do not use the old left-hand plow, with use check-lines, the latter of which would be laughed at in Cambria.

At some future time I hope to be able to give you a longer and more interesting letter. T. B.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores, eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. [7-26.-6m.]

OBITUARY.

McHUGH.—Died, at his residence, in Munster township, on Sunday last, Mr. JOHN McHUGH, aged 74 years.

Mr. M. came to this county from Huntingdon county almost fifty years ago. As he was one of the oldest, so was he one of the most highly respected citizens of his township, and leaves a name behind him without blemish or reproach.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN LLOYD & CO.

Flour ₱ bbl	$6.00	Buckwheat Flour,	
Butter, roll, per lb	10	per lb	3
Eggs per dozen	10	White Beans, ₱ bus.	1.25
Lard per lb	10	Onions, per bushel	40
Tallow per lb	03	Potatoes, per bus.	1.00
Country Soap, per lb	6	Rye, per bus	50
Beeswax, " "	25	Corn " "	60
Dressed Hogs, " "	6	Oats " "	25
Rags, " "	2	Buckwheat per bus.	50
Salt, per bbl	$2.00 to $2.25	Potatoes per bus.	30 to 40
Wool, per lb.,	30 to 35	Clover Seed, per	
Chickens, per lb	6	bus	$5.00 to $6.00
Turkeys, " "	7	Timothy Seed per	
Coffee, prime, per lb	20	bus	1.50
Hay per ton	$6.00	N. O. Molasses	80
Corn Meal, per lb	1¼	Syrup, per gal	75 to 90

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Ad

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 23, 1878.

Hollidaysburg and Cresson Railroad.

On and after Monday, June 3, 1878, trains on the H. & C. will be run as follows:

STATIONS.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Hollidaysburg,	8:00	2:30
" Bradley's,	10:20	4:45
" Easton's,	10:29	4:55
" Moody,	10:37	5:05
" Munster,	10:46	5:15
" Lindentree,	10:55	5:24
Arrive at Cresson,	11:00	5:30
Leave "	11:30	6:00
Arrive at Portage,	12:30	7:00

Connecting with the morning and evening trains on the Pa. R. R.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Buy your Tobacco at Barkers' Tens at 10 cts. per yr. and be the best in town.

—Five hundred persons attended the Allegheny Reunion at Cresson last Thursday.

—The long reported rain visited us a little during the past seven days.

—Any one can get a Watch for $2 by buying goods from S. Tabachnick, Carrolltown. Call and buy the best sewing machines in the world" of A. A. Becker & Son, Loretto for $30 dollars.

—The concert given by the May Flyde Company last Friday evening, was largely attended. The cause why it closed so soon was not well advertised.

—The people's cheap store of Carrolltown, kept by S. Tabachnick, announces that it goods from this date onward at low prices, so as to make room for fall goods.

—The juvenile delegation to the county fair at Turners held at Wheeling last week succeeded in carrying off a half dozen premiums offered for proficiency in athletic sports.

—As advertised, the reader is requested to call and see the bargains offered by S. Tabachnick, Carrolltown. He promises a big saving in the shape of bargains in the general line.

—Having at the continued dry weather during the greater part of July, the potato crop in this county will be a light one, and will be in comparison with the yield of last year, small and much-esteemed fellow.

—Mr. Johnson Moore, is understood is very dangerously ill at the residence of his son-in-law, Col. Wm. E. Piper, of Johnstown.

—Any one should examine the Registry list of the district and see if his name is on the list before it is placed in the hands of the Registering Assessor. The 5th of September is the last day for Registering.

—The Democratic Standard says that Hon. Thomas E. Cochran, President Judge of the Blair County Courts, is "the right man in the right place," but refuses to say whether he will be elected next fall. Why not? Is it because he is a Democrat?

—We are exceedingly pleased to state that the Democratic candidates for Assembly, Sheriff and Treasurer, are all men of the highest character, and will be elected by handsome majorities. Their nominations are universally satisfactory.

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—A preliminary meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for the giving of a pioneers' picnic, some where in the Juniata valley next month, is announced to be held at Tyrone to-morrow afternoon. The pioneers, it seems, must have some recreation along with the rest of the folks.

—Constable Winebrig succeeded in arresting one Longenecker in Blacklick township on Wednesday. He was safely landed in jail, but not till after it had been found necessary to handle a revolver as a persuader. Longenecker is charged with fornication and bastardy, and was arrested for the crime last winter in Jefferson county, but somehow succeeded in effecting his escape from the officer. His trial will come off in September.

—Henry Depot, of Tyrone, Blair county, was so unfortunate as to get in the way of a lot of logs which had been jammed at Ramey's, Clearfield county, and afterward cut loose. He fell under the front logs and three heavy pieces of timber passed over him before he could be rescued. His neck was found to be broken, and, of course, death was instantaneous. The remains were interred at Tyrone Saturday morning of last week.

—A statement was current in our midst the latter part of last week that a cargo of human freight inbound by yellow fever was consigned to this place per rail. The story was incorrect in some pertinent particulars. The parties named didn't happen to have the yellow fever; they didn't come here per railroad; and, to cipher the thing down close, they were among the silkiest passengers on the train which arrived that day. Some folks, it seems, will talk.

—Isadore Smith, son of Mr. John Smith, of Carrolltown, aged about 17 years and who has been in delicate health for a long time commenced bleeding from the nose early on Monday morning and has continued bleeding to night in spite of the efforts of physicians to stop the flow, with but brief intervals, almost constantly. His case is pronounced hopeless by the doctors in attendance and it is a matter of surprise how life is sustained at all under the loss of so much blood.

—We desire to attract the attention of our readers to two facts. One is that the dog-days have come and gone, giving place to comparatively cool weather. The other is that a new style of clothing will therefore become necessary. The best ready-made clothing in the market is sold by Geoffrey Wolfe, next door to post-office, Altoona. An invoice embracing the very latest styles was received this week, and marked away down in price. Orders by mail solicited and promptly attended to.

—Charles James Todd, Jr., of Indiana county, is believed to have drowned himself at West Point Wednesday night. He has been sick in the hospital since May 30. His clothes were found on the river bank. He left letters expressing his determination to commit suicide. He was in his twenty-third year, and before his sickness stood at the head of his class, the third. It is supposed that his long sickness caused mental disturbance. His body has not yet been found. He was a son of Col. Wm. A. Todd, at one time a resident of Ebensburg.

—"To cure is human; to pay, Divine." There are very few divines in this section. Most of the inhabitants are unctuously filthy around seeking some one foolish enough to trust them. Mr. Blumenthal, proprietor of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1129 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, does not do a trusting enough in this way—he trusts you and will give you your purchases-himself you do so he guarantees satisfaction as regards style, quality, price and low price. A large stock of varieties of boots and shoes was received from Boston and other Eastern cities the present week.

—Stephen Vincent, a much-esteemed member of the Franciscan Brothers, died at Loretto Tuesday morning. His age was 56 years. Brother Vincent along with Brother Dominic and Brother Francis came to Loretto long ago and founded the institution with which this gentleman was connected up to the time of his death. Brothers Dominic and Francis have years ago been gathered to their fathers. The mortal remains of Brother Vincent were laid at rest in the cemetery attached to the Franciscan institution, and the pious prayers of all who knew him will ascend for him a quiet repose.

—When the Pittsburgh morning mails pulls out the depot here every Saturday evening, in point of miles rapid headway it is a remarkable two miles lasting for a considerable time between the Smoky City and Ebensburg only a fraction. To show this: A gentleman named Masters, a guest at the Lloyd House, stepped in front of the train last Saturday evening. He is possibly years of age, and something distinguished, but it was found that the jump he made when he discovered the locomotive close on him would have done credit to Captain Boyd. His escape from death or mutilation may be said to have been providential.

—Under date of the 14th instant, a gentleman whose residence is Tarrant, Hill avails us the enjoyment that The Cambria Iron and Coal Company have some big works going on in the neighborhood of this thriving village. They are building about one hundred coke ovens. The work is under the superintendence of James P. Kennedy, who is certainly a boss mason. When complete, and everything is working order, the ovens to the Company will be between $30,000 and $40,000 for the construction. M. F. Maher is superintendent. This correspondent subscribes himself "Old Gun." We trust he will go off once every week and permit us to punctually hear the report.

—Cold weather is coming—a delicate hinter when taken in nature's legitimate sense, and those who intend to get married are Winter fixed before or come jump over the fence. It also throws out some hints which affect the bodily comfort, plainly letting us understand that the raiment we have been wearing up to date will not suit with the thermometer down to 40°. Where can you buy good and cheap ready-made clothing? At Jos. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 100 Main street, Johnstown. His reputation as an honest, honorable merchant is second to none in the land. Give him a trial, and we feel sanctioned that you will obtain a bargain which will give satisfaction.

—The excursion to the Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, is the big event of the week with the editorial fraternity. A large number of that valuable class of society, through private arrangement, met at Pittsburgh Monday evening, where they were taken in charge by Colonel Foulk, the general advertising agent for the press. If everything using agent for the press. If everything using came up to the bill, they carried an Omnibus and other paints for a couple of days, and and other paints for a couple of days, and arriving at the Cave yesterday. H. A. Mc-Kinley, Esq., of the *Freeman*, Mr. James, of Pike, Esq., of the *Freeman*, Mr. James, of the *Herald*, and Caspar W. Early, Esq., of the *Herald*, and Caspar W. Early, Esq., of the Johnstown *Tribune*, represent Cambria county in the gathering. They will have company in the gathering. They will probably get back home in time to call in at next week's papers about the wondrous sights they saw.

—On Tuesday of last week, a picnic was given at Black Lick station, on the Indiana branch road, about five miles north of Blairsville. Among those present were George Rogers and Benny Butler. During the afternoon they met, when Butler called Rogers names from the crowd, and an angry altercation ensued. Finally the men came to blows, Butler seemed to be getting worsted, and drawing a knife plunged it into his antagonist's abdomen. He immediately fled, and left the scene. He immediately fled, and left's abdomen. He immediately fled, and left the scene. He immediately fled, and left's abdomen. He immediately fled, and left the scene. He immediately fled, and left

USEFUL INFORMATION.

The best timber in a sound tree is always the part near the ground.

The tensile strength of lance wood is double that of beech or chestnut.

To clean stair rods use woolen cloths wet with water and dipped in sifted coal ashes; afterward rub with a dry cloth.

After hams are smoked and beef dried they may be packed away in a barrel between alternate layers of salt. 'Tis said they keep through the summer splendidly.

Lime has been used for apple orchards with great benefit at the rate of twenty bushels per acre. One who has tried for many years deems it very beneficial, as his trees have been very productive.

To Keep the House Cool.—An East Indian traveler writes to an exchange: "If people were to shut up and darken their houses in the coolest hours of the morning, leaving only apertures enough for ventilation, and to those apply loosely-woven mats of fragrant grass, and keep them wet, every breath of air coming into the house would take up the moisture, and the temperature within would be reduced many degrees."

Egg Ointment.—The oil obtained from the yolks of eggs is credited with wonderful healing properties in cases of cuts, bruises and the like, by some of the Eastern nations. The eggs are first boiled hard, when the yolk is easily removed. Crushed and carefully stirred over a hot fire, the oil separates, when it is ready for use. The eggs of water fowls have the most oil, but that obtained from the eggs of the common guinea hen is considered best.

Cinders in the Eye.—Having noticed two communications in your journal lately under the above heading, permit me to give you a very simple remedy I have used for years with success. A small camel's brush dipped in water and passed over the ball of the eye on raising the lid. The operation requires no skill, takes but a moment, and instantly removes any cinder or particle of dust or dirt without inflaming the eye.—*Cor. Scientific American.*

A Valuable Remedy.—Dr. G. F. Waters, of Boston, has found in the juice of the milkweed a remedy for suppurating wounds. The time of healing varied from twenty-four to thirty six hours; but in each instance new skin formed completely across. The doctor states that the only essential point is to dry the wounded surface gently and thoroughly with blotting paper before applying the milkweed juice. After the juice is applied, and while the healing is in progress, a piece of blotting paper is used to cover the surface.

Substitutes for Ice.—The following are recommended by a Southern newspaper as freezing powders, which may prove useful in hot weather where ice is not obtainable: 1. Four pounds sulphate of soda, two and a half pounds each of muriate of ammonia and nitrate of potash; when about to use, add double the weight of all the ingredient in water. 2. Equal parts of nitrate of potash and muriate of ammonia; when required for use, add more than double the weight in water. 3. Nitrate of ammonia and water in equal portions. Carbonate of soda and nitrate of ammonia, equal parts, and one equivalent of water.

A simple mode of testing the inflammability of coal oil: In a small cup or glass place a small quantity of oil to be tested; immerse in the oil the bulb of a good thermometer; suspend the cup containing the oil in a vessel of water; move about close to the surface of the oil a lighted taper, and note the degree on the thermometer at which the oil begins to emit inflammable vapor (the flashing point), and again that at which the oil inflames. Oil to be used in lamps should not take fire below 115 deg. Fahrenheit. In applying the lighted taper the flame must be kept away from the glass of the thermometer.

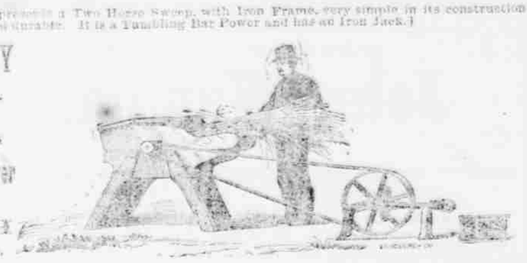
Many people are puzzled to understand what the terms "fourpenny," and "sixpenny" and "tenpenny" means as applied to nails. "Fourpenny" means four pounds to the 1,000 nails, or "sixpenny" six pounds to the 1,000, and so on. It is an old English term, and meant at first "tenpound" nails (the 1,000 being understood); but the old English clipped it to "tenpun," and from that it degenerated until "penny" was substituted for "pounds." So when you ask for fourpenny nails nowadays you want those of which 1,000 will weigh four pounds. When 1,000 nails weigh less than one pound they are called tacks, brads, etc., and are reckoned by ounces.

A Remedy for Weak Eyes.—A simple remedy for weak or sore eyes is recommended as follows: Get a 5-cent cake of elder flowers at the druggist's, and steep in one gill of soft water—it must be steeped in bright tin or earthenware; strain nicely, and then add three drops laudanum; bottle it tight, and keep in a cool place; then use it as a wash, letting some of it get in the eyes. Follow this, and relief is certain. If the eyes are painful or much sore, make small, soft compresses, wet in the mixture, and bind over the eyes at night. I can warrant the above as harmless and pure, having tried it in a number of cases where other skill and remedies had utterly failed. If the eyes are badly inflamed, use it very freely; and a tea made of elder flowers, and drank, will help cleanse the blood. Pure rock salt and water will strengthen your weak eyes if you bathe them daily in it. I would earnestly advise you to avoid mixtures washes containing mineral or other poison.—*Doctor.*

HORSE POWERS
—AND—
Threshing MACHINES!
With STRAW CARRIERS, of Different Sizes.

[The above Cut represents a Two Horse Sweep, with Iron Frame, very simple in its construction and durable. It is a Tumbling Bar Power and has an Iron Jack.]

THE OLD WAY
The Best Way.
HAVE YOUR OWN
Machine and Power
—AND—
THRESH
When it suits you.



Save Your Money and Do Your Own Threshing
WHEN YOU'R MEN AND HORSES HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
Also, Cutting Boxes, School Desks, Etc.
Address: W. H. H. NIVLING & CO.,
Founders and Machinists,
TYRONE, PA.
JULY 26, 1878.—3m.

TIP-TOP DRESSING
CAN ONLY BE WELL DONE
When the New Suit is gotten from WANAMAKER & BROWN'S
OAK HALL
Undoubtedly THE LARGEST, THE BEST, The most reliable Clothing House.
S. E. COR. 6TH & MARKET ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞Don't Forget the Street and Number.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE HAVE A List of a Thousand Country Weeklies, in which we can insert a one-inch advertisement one year for two dollars and a quarter a paper, or for the same price we can insert thirty-two reading notices (a new one every week), averaging seven lines each. For list of papers and other particulars, address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

$10. $20. $50. $100.
Invested judiciously in Stocks (Options or Privileges), often doubled in 24 hours. Full particulars and Official Stock Exchange Reports free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall street, New York.

$4. TELEPHONES! For Business Purposes, cheaper than all others for clearness and volume of tone. Rent, circular and testimonials free. Agents Wanted. Address J. R. HOLCOMB, Mallet Creek, Ohio.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Piano, cost $1,600, only $425. ORGAN Superb Parlor Pianos, cost $1,000, only $290. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $8 0, only $195. New Style Upright Pianos, $102.50. Organs $55. Organs, 12 stops, $72.50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $320, only $115. Elegant $700 Mirror Top Organs only $195. Temperance organ free to first purchaser in new factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellent and lasting character of seasoning and flavoring. The best tobacco made. Ask your dealer for it. Take no other. The JACKSON'S BEST is inferior grade, as the Jackson Brand is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Sold by mail, 1 lb. sample, 75 cents. J. JACKSON & CO., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va.
G. P. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., on A. & G. W. R. R. Both sexes. Property $100,000. Well endowed, homelike, thorough. Graduating courses, music, prepares students for business. Expenses for 11 weeks, $50. Start per year. No extras. Address Rev. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D. Fall term opens Aug. 27.

KING'S COUNTY SYRUPS
All Standards. No Off Grades. None Genuine unless branded with CROWN. SURUP is head of the Barrel or Hogshead. KOEHLER, MAYER & CO., N. Y.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1421.76.-tf.]

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell at much of the following described real estate as may be necessary for the purpose, viz:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7½ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ohio street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Foundry.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Foundry, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Geo. A. Roberts and John Strachner, containing 10 acres and 61 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (at Rodkey), bounded by the British road, land of John Hughes, Hughes, Hughes and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 81 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is coal and timber on the premises.

Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

WM. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 2½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 158 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and not sold before the first of March next, it will then be resold.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. The property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 178 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

The above tracts will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DEGERE.
Nov. 28, 1877.-1y. Box 809, Altoona.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877.-1y.*

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [6-22.-tf.-48*.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, up stairs, Iron and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

T. W. DICK, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [30-14.-tf.

PAT'S CRITICISM.

There's a story that's old,
But good if twice told,
Of a doctor of limited skill,
Who owned beast and man,
On a "new famed" plan,
With the help of a steamedy-made pill.

On his portal of limo
Hung an elegant sign
Depicting a beautiful fill,
And a cake where a sprite,
With apparent delight,
Was sporting in sweet dishabille.

Pat McCarty one day,
As he stuttered that way,
Stood and gazed at the portal of pine,
When the doctor with pride
Stepped up to his side,
Saying, "Pat, how is that for a sign?"

"There's wan thing," says Pat,
"Ye've left out o' that,
Which, be jabers, is quite a mistake;
It's trim and it's nate,
But to make it complate,
Ye shed have a foine bird on the lake."

"Ah, indeed, pray, then, tell,
To make it look well,
What bird do you think it may lack?"
Says Pat, "Of the same
I've forgotten the name,
But the song he sings is quack! quack!"

What Salary Does a Farmer Receive?—In a recent number of the *Rural New Yorker* Prof. Real discourses as follows on the subject of farmers' salaries. It is a *Real* sensible view of the subject:

The farmer receives the equivalent of a larger salary than ninety-nine out of one hundred of them are willing to admit. They underestimate their own profits, and overestimate the profits of men living on a salary.

There is a great difference among those who live by farming. A great many work the soil because they do not know what else to do, or because they cannot live by anything else. Many of this class hardly deserve to be classed as farmers. They lower the standard of farming as a business. I believe there is no business by which a man can live so well with so much neglect, as in agriculture. Still nothing better repays good care and ability. It is rather slow to yield brilliant returns at the outset; so is any business. The farmer's profits are concealed in the rise of land—in improvements by ditching, clearing, new buildings, more land, more tools, or better stock. Most farmers have no idea how much it costs them to live. They forget to figure in the pork, poultry, mutton, flour, vegetables, etc., etc. The salary man lives entirely by his individual efforts. In estimating a salary, we must do so by looking at the privileges enjoyed, the hard work of brain and muscles, and the gain in property or improvements.

I am personally acquainted with two brothers in Michigan, who started out on an equality about twenty years ago. One of them, after a good education, went to farming, the other to teaching. They had only a few hundred dollars to begin with. The one who followed teaching for the last six years, has received annually from two thousand to two thousand seven hundred dollars. One third of this amount would be called a large salary for nine-tenths of our farmers, who clear twice as much each year as does the teacher referred to. The farmer of the two brothers under consideration, owns and works a small place of seventy or eighty acres, which he is steadily improving. He has good buildings. He owns a small cheese factory. He is out of debt. He has lately bought 80 acres more of land worth $2,000, and from previous experience, he is certain he can save $500 a year above all expenses, to apply as payment on his recent purchase. He is easily keeping up with the teacher in accumulating wealth. He works no harder. The natural fact of the two men for work and business was not much different, while they worked together on the old homestead. The farmer in question is not an old fogy in any sense of the word. He is all the time looking for new and better implements, but he is very cautious about buying any of them until he has seen them tried, and knows that he can make good use of them. He does not make costly experiments, but he is every year trying some new vegetables, or grains or grasses. He is improving his stock by some purchases, and by "natural selection." He wastes no money in rushing from one department of farming to another. He keeps cows, raises some hogs, a little wheat, some corn, hay and grass, some fruit and poultry. In no sense of the word can he be said to have made money by buying low and selling high. He is no trader. He has no tact in making his money by good bargains. What he has earned has come by legitimate farming. Some would call him a little conservative. He is very cautious, saving, industrious, but he dresses well and lives well.

Tribute to Country Editors.—On the morning of the assembling of the Ohio Editorial convention, at Cleveland, the daily Cleveland *Herald* offered a few words of greeting to the Association in this manner:

"To-day the editors of Ohio come to Cleveland for the purpose of renewing acquaintance with each other, talking over the interest of their profession, taking a little recreation and seeing the sights and beauties of the Forest city. We hope that most of the daily papers of the State will be represented, but whether they should be or not, the gathering will be chiefly made up of country editors. It is to this class of journalists, therefore—the men who make the little sheets that gather the news of the rural districts and convey the news of the world in epitome to countless households outside of the reach of the dailies—that we should address a few words of cordial greeting and for whom we would bespeak a hearty welcome.

"The country editor fills a far more important position than society usually recognizes. His paper is the representative and messenger to the world at large of the town in which it is published, and gives to it a record and reputation. The town is judged by the appearance of the paper. Its character for enterprise and intelligence is largely established by the weekly ledger of its doings and ideas which the editor pores up in his columns. He may be, as indeed too often, an overworked drudge, seldom seen outside of his office, where he has to serve as foreman, pressman, job printer and compositor, as well as leader writer and local, but when he speaks through the medium of the types his works go further than those of the most eloquent clergyman or the most powerful pleader at the bar. He alone can address every week an audience composed of the whole population of his county, and his influence is therefore incomparably greater than that of an orator. Without the printing press very little can be done to mould or control public opinion now-a-days.

"The country editor is usually the busiest man in his town. He must look after the local news throughout the country, read his exchanges, keep his books, make out accounts, collect money and make estimates for job work. As a rule, he is a practical printer—few succeed who are not—and when work is pressing he must frequently set up a job, make up the forms of the paper, feed the press, or help the compositors out on publication day. When he is a politician, Secretary of all political meetings and delegate to all conventions. He must turn the grindstone for politicians' axes, help organize church fairs, aid in benevolent enterprises, and publicly sympathize with the bereaved family of every deceased fellow-citizen. No one has such need of the rare quality of many sidedness."

What is a Ton or a Bushel?—The recent Legislature of Pennsylvania passed the following bill in reference to what constitutes a bushel or a ton of bituminous coal. Heretofore a bushel was seventy pounds:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the passage of this act the standard weight of bituminous coal in this Commonwealth shall be seventy-six pounds to the bushels, and two thousand pounds shall be one ton.

Section 2. If any person or persons engaged in the business of mining bituminous coal shall fix or establish any other number of pounds by agreement or contract to be a bushel of bituminous coal than is provided for in the first section of this act, such person or persons shall be guilty of misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than $300 and not exceeding $1000, and all penalties recovered under this act shall be paid into the Treasury of the State.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.
Dr. JOHN SCOTT, Dr. W. H. PERRY,
Dr. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. ABEL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
—HAS BEEN REMOVED—
From 1309 to 1024 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION.
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.
☞ Thanking for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. CAUPERT.
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

COME TO THE PEOPLE'S
CHEAP VARIETY STORE.
The People's Variety Store is the cheapest yet! Well treat you all well and a bargain you'll get. Location—five doors above Fronheiser's grocery. So come one, come all! Don't be afraid to call. Come all ye jovial people from far and near, I'll tell you of something you'll all like to hear! Come out of the country, come out of the town—Buy all kinds of goods since the price has come down.
The Variety Store is the cheapest you'll find—Choice wares you will get there of every kind. The prices of our merchandise suits the hard times. By dealing with us you will save many dimes. To keep on the prices would be a great error, No 2 the lowest goes that's my motto all time. From all the large cities our goods we do get; We pay no toll there on the instant, cash net. Which enables us lower to sell, do you see? And to those on credit we don't intend to go. A word to the wise is said in time you know. All persons owing the People's Variety Store are requested to call and settle their accounts, and those not paying will have their goods sold for cash. Come, all pretty girls, fellow matrons, and sirs! Come, young men and old men—boys high to our knee.
The place we hold forth to at Lacey's old stand, Where the best kind of variety the goods can command.
The People's Cheap Variety Store is on for fun; Come, all! And all kinds of goods you'll get cheap at the same.
M. J. TEITELBAUM.
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4, 1878.-3m.

GREAT REDUCTION!

$147.50 A Year.
[INSTITUTE AND GROUNDS.]
CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE
AND
FEMALE COLLEGE,
RANDOLPH, N.Y.
It is a large and thoroughly equipped Seminary for both sexes. Established in 1866. Property free from debt. Elegant New Boarding Hall, with accommodations for about 150 students. Excellent Board and homelike arrangements throughout. Total expenses for board, furnished room, attendance, light, washing, and tuition for 14 weeks, $50.00; for one year, $147.00.
For catalogue or further information, address
Prof. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., Principal.
Regular Courses of Study. Summer Term opens Aug. 27. Winter Term opens Dec. 2. Spring Term opens March 25.

THOROUGH EDUCATION
—FOR—
YOUNG LADIES!
Lake Erie Seminary,
PAINESVILLE, OHIO.
On the MT. HOLYOKE PLAN.
A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian Home, with a thorough Course of Instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.
TERMS, $170 PER YEAR.
Including board and tuition, fuel, lights and lectures, instruction in French and German, use of Library, Periodicals, &c.
For Catalogue, with full information, address the Principal. [7-19.-2m.]

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
Rubber Hose; Rubber Packing; Plumbers, Engineers, Italian and Hemp Packing; Lace Leather, Engine Oils,
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 105 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 22, 1878.-1y.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessor, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
They only are CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for box to Burnham, Rollins & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila. [1-4.-78.-1y.]

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, Pa.
Office at 1518 Eleventh avenue, between 15th and 16th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 9, a. m., and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8, p. m. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [4-27.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. COLLINS,
Nov. 13, 1873.-tf. Cashier.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Bentley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.
Ebensburg, June 20, 1878.-tf.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black Ink, Lead Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Teeth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

WOOL! WOOL!
WOOL BOUGHT MADE UP TO ORDER
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY
Is now prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods or its own make for WOOL, which will be highest market price, and for the scattering of which orders will soon be sent to the various localities of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our factory by steam power, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.
N. B.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 31, 1877.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and FOOT-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in prices, design and character of work.
☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON,..... E. V. O'FRIEL,
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
☞Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [6-28.-tf.]

Green Rye for Winter Pasture.

It is about the season of the year that farmers should begin to think of sowing rye to furnish their stock green, nutritious pasturage for winter or early spring. Where corn fields are so situated that stock can be turned into them in winter and early spring, a crop of rye pasturage is really worth seven dollars per acre. In the winter season stock, and especially young stock, need green, succulent food, and nothing is equal to rye to furnish it. Calves and colts can be kept thriving and growing fat if green rye pasturage is afforded them, and it is pretty difficult to keep them in such condition on dry lands.

Now is the time to sow rye in corn fields, just as they are laid by. It must be done later if the corn is not thrown down by storms. A man can ride on horseback and scatter the seed. If sown just before a heavy rain, it needs no further attention; but if the weather continues dry, it is better to run the cultivator between the rows of corn to cover the seed.

Where rye is sown on land which is devoted to it, September or October will answer to sow the seed. A crop of green rye is of great value to the land, preventing it from washing and adding to its fertility. Turned under in the spring, it greatly enriches the soil, and is really equal to a crop of manure.

In our State but little attention is paid to winter pasturage. If there are blue grass pastures, they are fed down so short in the fall that they are of but little value in winter. Hence the sowing of rye is all the more important. For pigs, green rye is excellent. It keeps them in fine health and condition, and they will go to the rye field as regularly as any other crop, and derive as much benefit from it.

Throughout the Southern States, where but little hay is cut, planters will find green rye a most valuable crop in winter for their stock.

No farmer in the older States can afford to sell wood ashes for any price that the soap boiler would pay. Where oats lodge, as they are apt to do upon heavily manured land, a light application of ashes would save the crop.

Kansas bids fair to be the first State in the grain market this year. It is said by competent and reliable observers that fully 45,000,000 bushels of wheat will come to market from that State alone. This amount is about fifty per cent. above the largest yield heretofore in any State, California having had the post of honor so far, with a crop of 30,000,000 bushels.—*Colman's Rural World.*

Keeping Poultry in Orchards.—This is a matter that should be practiced when possible. We believe many farmers and fruit raisers know the benefits arising from such management, they should at once adopt it. Last fall we visited an orchard in which fowls were kept, the owner of which told us that before the fowls were confined in it, the trees made little or no growth, and only a corresponding amount of fruit was obtained. But what a change was now evident. The grass was kept down, the weeds killed, and the trees presented an appearance of thrift which the most enthusiastic horticulturist could not but admire and envy. The growth of the trees was most vigorous, and the fruit the most luxuriant. The fruit was abundant, of large size, and free from worms and other imperfections. This abundance was accounted for by the proprietor, who remarked that the "hens got all the worms and curculio in their reach, even the canker worm" and found less trouble with their roots in the tree than he expected, and only a picket fence six feet high kept them within bounds. His orchard was divided into three sections and the hens were changed from one to the other as the condition of the fowls or the orchard section seemed to require.

Consumption as Affected by Locality.—The physicians in charge of the "Mountain Sanitarium" for pulmonary diseases at Asheville, N. C., state that the treatment of pulmonary diseases several historical epochs will be recognized—that in which the climate was considered as most beneficial, that in which dry climates were advised, and that in which electric regions were recommended; the most theoretical investigators, as well as many physicians, now agreeing that in the removal of the patient to favored regions, the best possible course is pursued. It appears that the success attained by the removal of the patient to Southern climates, without securing a greater altitude, arises simply to a relief of the symptoms, only warding off fresh injury—the patient, after returning home, not having acquired that power of resistance which alone can prevent a recurrence of catarrh or inflammation from affecting the lungs; the general effect, on the other hand, of a mountain climate is to be considered an active one, the increased demands are made upon the functions of the organism from all sides.

A very simple process is being extensively employed for freeing wood land newly brought into cultivation from the stumps of trees. A hole about two inches in diameter and eighteen inches in depth is bored in the stump about autumn, filled with a concentrated solution of saltpetre and closed with a plug. In the following spring a pint or so of petroleum is poured in the same hole and set on fire. During the course of the summer the saltpetre solution has penetrated every portion in the stump, so that not only this but also the roots are left in *situ* and forms a valuable manure.